TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1884 NO. 10.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

A RHYME OF THE NAVY.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

It was a bright March evening, in the year Sixty-two,
The ocean monster Merrimac off Craney Island drew;
Full freighted with her forty guns, the monarch of the seas,
With Rebel soldiers on her deck, and banners on the breeze.

She was the stanchest ship of war that ever put from shore,
The sun had her like was never launched upon the seas before;
And at each side an iron-clad, the Jamestown and the Yorc,
Prepared to make of Yankee sloops a supper for the shark.

And straight to Newport News they bore, fast plowing thro' the spray,
To where our little Cumberland lay rocking on the bay;
And where the crippled Congress, too, as yet unused to wars,
At anchor swung upon the tide, beneath the Stripes and Stars.

As darkness fell on Hampton Roads, that long remembered night,
No choice was left our Yankee tars but strike the flag, or fight;
No shadow of a hope to cheer, no Providence to save,
They could but make a gallant stand, and gain a glorious grave.

From Fort Monroe a cry went up of strong men in despair,
They saw the doomed ship's streamers wave, but could not reach them there;
They saw the triple monsters near, with dark insatiate brow,
And treason floating at the mast, and death upon the prow.

Each pivot-gun was in its place, each bluecoat at his post,
And still the Merrimac drove on, as noiseless as a ghost;
On board the Cumberland no word escaped a soldier's lip,
But every man resolved to die ere he'd desert the ship.

And now the heavy Armstrongs are groaning o'er the deep,
And shore-line echoes of solid shot from hidden engines leap;
At once, and with an awful crash of thunder-stricken walls,
Before the Trasher's plunging prow the Union frigate falls.

Her shattered hull is settling fast beneath the dusky sea,
With fifty gunners on her deck, too proud to bend the knee;
And lo! from hearts of mangled men some reel with death-drawn eye,
And stagger fiercely to their guns an instant but to die.

Thro' all the thunder of the fray was gallant Morris heard,
To left and right among the crew, who kindled at his word;
Strow no mortal man e'er fought more truly brave than they,
And nobly did they face their doom upon that bloody day.

And still our starry banner swung sublimely at the mast,
And when the blessed ship went down it fluttered to the last;
And as the morrow's sun arose upon the red sea sands,
Its rainbow folds were floating still above the Cumberland.

And what a Sabbath morn was that, and who can tell the woe
That beat within our soldiers' breasts, like billows to and fro!
Full well they knew another hour would turn the tide of war,
And many a brother man would fall in the cause he battled for.

And now the floating fort again comes driving up the sea,
Bound Sumner's Point and Craney Isle, with spirits light and free.
And pilot-boats are at the stern, with lords and ladies gay,
To see their Southern kraken sweep our sloops of war away.

Thence onward up the Chesapeake, with naught to stay her power,
She'll sink her flukes at Washington, before another hour,
And thro' the National Capital will howl the fiends of war,
And Philadelphia, too, must fall, New York, and Baltimore.

But see! what thing thing is that, far northward on the brine,
No larger than a grain of sand, or purple drop of wine?
What means that shouting up and down the old Virginia shore,
And why do those old harbors ring, as they never rang before?

Go back! go back! oh, Merrimac! the Lord is on the sea,
'Twas He that put you boat afloat, and you must let her be;
Death rides gigantic on her tower, and warns you to retire,
Now speed you back, proud Merrimac, or a bloody lesson learn.

Undaunted, free, the ocean-waif comes dancing down the tide,
With Freedom's passport on her prow, and a jolly crew inside;
And when full into view she bore, the Rebels raised and hailed,
And swore it was a "Yankee cheese," upon a "Yankee rail."

The scarcely deemed her worth a shot, so short, so weak, and small,
Two port-holes in a turning tub, a flag—and that was all.
But see! Upon the traitor fierce, she rushes swift and bold,
Like David on Goliath, in the holy war of old.

Now clouds of flashing fire and smoke around the foemen wrap,
And deep amidst the tempest, wild the cannon thunders clap,
While crashing round the ships like hail, the iron bullets shower,
Great God! our gallant soldiers' shield in this terrific hour.

But hark! Above the battle din breaks forth a joyous peal,
The baby "Monitor" has crushed the Rebel's pride of steel;
She staggers, stricken to the heart, as a lightning-shattered tree,
And down in her shameless, bleeding hulk, forever off the sea.

Now lift your voices, every one, and fling your banners out,
On every sunny hill and plain, let "Freedom" be the shout;
Hurrah for noble Ericsson, and gallant Worden, too,
And glory to the "Monitor," and its heroic crew.

Of all the tales of naval strife that mortal yet has read,
There is not one compares with that, at Hampton Roads, 'tis said;
And as the tide of time flows on, the story'll still be told,
How the boasted "Merrimac" went down in the Civil War of old.

Mason, Ill.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly For the Blade.

COURT AND CAMP;

on

The Days of "Good Queen Anne."

BY ERNEST WARREN.

Author of "Throne and Scaffold," etc.

"In peace, love tunes the shepherd's reed,
In war, he mounts the warrior's steed,
In halls in gay attire is seen,
In hamlets dances on the green.
Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,
And men below, and saints above.
For love is heaven, and heaven is love."
The Lay of the Last Minstrel—Sir W. Scott.

CHAPTER I.

THE THEATER IN PORTUGAL STREET.

"Egad Ned," said Sir Julian Sandys, laughing. "Thou art determined that all the world shall know that thou art fresh from thy country acres, though I have dressed thee in embroidered coat of newest fashion, though thy ruffles would not disgrace the Duke himself, and thy sword knot is of the latest mode, an thou wilt erase thy neck like one of thy uncle's geese at the barn door, and blush when a fair town lady casts her eyes upon thee, my labor has but been in vain, for all the world will say, 'Tis Squire Bumpkin come to town." Nay man, never mind a jest," he continued, as his companion, with heightened color, drew from him in dudgeon

"If you are ashamed of me," commenced Ned Charteris, a bright, healthy, fresh colored youth of little over twenty; who, in spite of his fine attire evidently of the newest, bore in his complexion and eagerness to see all that was passing around him, the unmistakable stamp of a stranger to London. "If you are ashamed of me—"

"Ashamed! Ashamed of thee! Ned? Nay, I rather glory in thee. 'Tis many a day since Julian Sandys hath been seen with aught so innocent. 'Tis for thine own sake, lad. If thou wouldst ruffle it with us, and become a man of fashion, thou must e'en learn thy lesson. If thou wouldst spend the fortune thou has just inherited, amongst the wits and beaux, who make this same City the only place in which a man of taste and spirit can reside, be not so apt to take offense. Thou art a gentleman, Ned," and Sir Julian confirmed his opinion with a good round oath, "but a gentleman, and a man of fashion, are two different beings."

"Aye! as the hawk and the dove are two different birds," interposed a voice behind them, "for one preys on the other—as the pike and the minnow are two different fishes, though one would starve but for the other."

"What? Dick Steele?" cried Sir Julian, turning with a dusky flush on his countenance and confronting a red-faced, sparkling-eyed, velvet-coated man, who, with a little huskiness in his voice, begot by the bottle, slapped him cordially on the shoulder, and cried in a tone of raillery, "Julian Sandys turned moralizer? The world draws nears its end."

"A truce to banter, Dick, for thou art my master, besides, I would make thee acquainted with a young kinsman of mine own, but newly arrived in London. Ned, 'tis a lucky chance for thee, lad. Even in thy benighted bucolicism, thou must have heard of Richard Steele, who has startled the Town with his new paper called the *Tatler*, and is moreover the kindest hearted, softest-natured, pleasantest-spoken gentleman to crack a bottle with that ever was carried to his home in a chair, speechless and helpless, at 4 o' the morning."

"And is this in truth Captain Steele?" asked Ned Charteris, his handsome young face lighting with a gleam of delight; "nay, sir, I desire no better honor," and he bowed with some little grace; "and if as my kinsman would have me understand, you are no way averse to a bottle, 'twill give me pleasure if you will join us, after the play."

"Aye, Dick, prithee do," chimed in Sir Julian. "He is a good lad and an honest, and desires no better lot than to meet with the wits; and, egad, he hath a wit of his own. He hath passed his life communing with such beauties of nature as a country farm can boast; he hath dwelt in rapture on the points of a brindled cow; he hath counted the yellow fledglings as they issued from the egg; he hath learnt to ride like a centaur; he hath gone to church twice of a Sunday, and hath shared a bottle of wine with his uncle, the 'Squire, afterwards. But it hath pleased His Honor, the Squire, his late lamented uncle, to cease to cumber the earth, and Master Ned here is his sole heir, and has ridden to town to spend the gold which has too long remained idle and useless in the old man's coffers."

"And hath applied to Sir Julian Sandys for his assistance," said Steele gravely. Then, turning to the young man he extended to him his right hand. "Young sir," he continued, "I accept your invitation, we will crack a bottle together at the Rainbow, anon. You are fortunate, if your object be to spend your fortune here amongst us, to have so able a guide and mentor as Sir Julian, for to my certain knowledge he has run through his own, aye, and a couple more to boot."

"And here is yet another," cries Sir Julian, as Captain Steele took his departure, "one, Ned whom thou needst must know, and who, I wager, would fain be of our party. Captain Masham, if you can tarry awhile from the fatigues of Cupid's court, and the arduous labors of Venus's campaign, I would you should be acquainted with Ned Chateris, a kinsman of mine own, who has but now arrived in town. I would that you two were friends."

The two young men saluted each other. They were of about the same age but while Charteris, still carried with him the stamp of rusticity, Capt. Masham was in appearance, and manner, the very idealisation of the town fop.

Spoken of, not only in his regiment, but likewise in the court of St. James' where he held the position of Equerry to Prince George, as the handsomest man of the day, he was nothing loth to display his good looks, which were undeniable, to the best advantage; while exposed as he was, to the adulation of the softer sex, little wonder that in his bearing was a self-consciousness which almost amounted to conceit. Nevertheless he greeted Charteris with friendly warmth, and expressed himself as glad should he be able to further his pleasure in town.

"You know but few of our great folk as yet. I gather, from what Sir Julian says," he whispered in the young man's ears. "See yonder, in the box nearest the stage is Henry St. John, the avowed enemy of the all-powerful Duchess of Marlborough. A man of giant intellect, and stubborn will, but unfortunately for himself, and for his country, steeped in libertinism."

"I know him well by repute. But tell me, I beg, who is yonder beetle-browed man, at whom so many look askance, and yet his dress is of the richest, and his face, even at this distance, I can see is the costliest, while the flashes of light from the diamond hilt of his sword, would alone suffice to attract attention."

"'Tis my Lord Viscount Mohun," said Masham, in a low voice; "he, who was but lately tried by his peers for the murder of Captain Hill. He has more blood upon his hands than ever a peer of the two Kingdoms. He is an ill man to encounter. Look you round the play-house Mr. Charteris; there are many famous men here to-night. See down below us in the pit—that wrinkled and be-rouged old beau, whose paisied head wags to and fro, as he converses with the orange girl—'tis Wycherley, the friend and boon companion of the wi'd wags of the Restoration—Sedley, Rochester, Etherege and Buckingham—the sharer in many a frolic with the Merry Monarch himself. Close to us—nay, do not turn so sharply—is Sir Godfrey Kneller, the famous painter, conversing with the witty Mrs. Centlivre, whose comedies you have doubtless read."

"I prithee, ' said Ned Charteris, "who is yon gentle damsel who has a modest and a pleasing air, which contrasts favorable with the bold stare and suggestive glance of the fashionable ladies, who, it would seem, vie one with another, which shall talk the loudest, and attract the greatest share of attention. There is that in her bearing which bespeaks her the superior of those by whom she is surrounded."

"Egad! 'Tis a comely maiden, but I know her not," replied Masham.

"So much the better for her heart—and innocence," chimed in Sir Julian. "'Tis but some country girl, whose coal-black eyes and health-tinted cheeks our novice here refers to the painted and painted beauties of the court. Know, Ned, 'tis as unfashionable to like nature's roses on a cheek as it is to admire nature's hair upon a head. To be *a la mode*, our beauties buy their complexions as they do their dresses, and take off their hair o' nights when they dispense with their hoops."

"Yet she is a beautiful girl," said Charteris, who had never removed his eyes from her—she, the while, all unknowing his admiration.

"Pshaw, man! Never lose your heart to one whose love will win you no credit in the court of gallantry. And methinks the damsel is scarce so innocent as she would have the world believe, for despite her modest, downcast look, and the nervous awkwardness with which she handles her fan, 'twould seem as if she were unaccompanied."

"Not so!" cried Ned Charteris, eager in her defense; "yonder elderly man, in a sad-colored suit, quitted the seat by her side but a moment since. I saw not his face, nor is his bearing so gallant as that of those who seem to be talking with him on such terms of familiarity. He is, perchance, her father."

"Gadzooks!" exclaimed Julian Sandys, "if 'tis not an old country put, who has found his way amidst the wildest wags of the 'Hoof and Pitchfork' Club. There is Tom Graham and the young Earl of Hadley; and see, now, Tom D'Urfey has joined them; and even my Lord Mohun has left his box and is looking on with a sardonic smile. Plague take it, if I can see the old man's face, and yet those bent shoulders and old-fashioned wig are somehow familiar to me What sayest thou, Ned; shall we join them and see the fun?"

But Ned Charteris answered never a word, for as his friend and kinsman was speaking, the curtain rose upon the last act of Nicholas Rowe's tragedy of "The Fair Penitent," and the realities of the front of the house were forgotten by him in the mimic woes of the stage.

The dead Lothario, stretched upon his bier, the mourning Calista, in her sable robes, the wailing strains of the opening lament, chanted behind the scenes, riveted his attention, and as he watched the progress of the drama with a breathless interest, his companion stole away, leaving him to listen in peace to the inflated speeches of the various characters; as delivered with a sonorous emphasis by Mrs. Barry, Mr. Verbruggen and the renowned Betterton. There was perhaps, but one other person in the Duke's theater that night, as fully engrossed as Ned Charteris in the sorrows of Calista, and the dying utterances of Sciolto, and that other was the girl he had noticed, who, seated in the front of the boxes, bending slightly forward, with parted lips and throbbing bosom, was so wrapped up in the tragedy as to be altogether unconscious of the bold, libertine glances cast at her by those young bloods who had surrounded the old man in the snuff-colored suit, who was presumably her escort, but was still absent from her side.

Betterton, with that power and emphasis, for which he was famous, spoke the final lines of the play, in a tone which certainly thrilled at least, two of his hearers.

"If you would have the nuptial union last,
Let virtue be the bond that ties it fast."

And then the curtain fell, and the spectators rose from their seats, and with much crowding, some quarreling, and more jest, and that none of the most refined, hurried to leave the theater, the steady, respectable citizens, with wives and daughters for their virtuous homes; the rakes, the fops, and the libertines, for the coffee houses, and taverns.

Then it was, for the first time, young Charteris missed Sir Julian Sandys, whom he could see nowhere amongst the crowd.

"'Tis of little moment," he murmured to himself, "the rendezvous was for the Rainbow, and thither I must bend my steps;" and he followed the others from the play-house, not without several backward glances in the hope of seeing again the young beauty, whose appearance had excited his interest, possibly because she more closely resembled the damsels he had hitherto been accustomed to see at church, or at sheir spinning-wheels in his country home. But his search was in vain. She had disappeared.

CHAPTER II.

THE MOHOCKS.

Leaving the theater Edward Charteris found himself in Portugal street, a narrow, ill-paved, worse-lighted thoroughfare, running parallel with Lincoln Inn fields Confident in his knowledge of the locality, gleaned that day, by the help of Sir Julian Sandys, he turned, now to the right, now to the left, to find himself in the space of a very few minutes, enmeshed in a labyrinth of small streets and alleys, so puzzling in their complicated windings, that while he believed himself to be walking in a straight line toward Fleet street, he was in fact, doing little more than making the circuit of the theater which he had just quitted.

With a young countryman's dread of ridicule, he had neglected to ask his way while he had the opportunity to do so, and now that he would fain have enquired his whereabouts, the streets he traversed seemed to be entirely deserted, save that some great man's chair passed him at full trot, with footmen running by the side carrying lighted flambeaux and shouting "Roon, room! make way there!" as they swung round a corner without slackening their speed.

It was under these circumstances, forced to acknowledge to himself he had fairly lost his way, and that the eagerly anticipated bottle of wine at the Rainbow with the famous Capt. Richard Steele was becoming momentarily more and more problematical, that Charteris saw ahead of him, in the fitful gleams of moonlight, a carriage drawn up by the roadside, in the deep shadow of a high wall, with two or three figures muffled in cloaks standing at the horses' heads, who, neighing and pawing the ground in their impatience, told that they were high-spirited, fresh and eager to be off upon their journey. Charteris did not pause to ask himself, the possible object of a traveling chariot, in such a quarter, at such an hour, but made towards the men who waited with it.

From the knot of three, come forth one quickly a few paces to meet him.

"S'death man," he cried, impatiently to Charteris, "are they never coming? How much longer must we wait?"

The young man expressed his ignorance, and explaining that he had mistaken his way, asked civilly for directions, by which he might make his way to Fleet street.

The other, surlily enough, bade him mind his own business, and leave those to themselves with whom he had no concern, and when Charteris repeated his question, all in amazement at at this boorishness, the cloaked man, speaking in what evidently a disguised voice, bade him with a coarse oath to begone, unless his ribs were proof against the tickling of a rapier's point.

Though well disposed to resent this churlishness, the young man was not so foolish, on such a provocation, to risk a contest in the streets, and passed upon his way, though scarcely had he gone a dozen yards, when he encountered a body of men—men of fashion by their laced coats and ruffles, who walking at a rapid pace, incontinently shouldered him into the gutter.

The hot blood of young Charteris was roused, and as he laid his hand upon his sword-hilt, and half drew the blade from its scabbard, he fancied he recognized some faces which he had seen that night at the Duke's Theater, faces of some of those, to whom young Capt. Masham had referred to as members of the Hoof and Pitchfork Club.

He looked again, and then as the moon shone bright for an instant, emerging from behind a heavy cloud, her pale, calm light, rested upon one face about which he could not be mistaken.

It was a sad, frightful, pallid face, turned, as it seemed to him, imploringly towards him, in silent appeal.

It was the beautiful face of a girl—the girl whose appearance had so strangely attracted him as she sat in front of the boxes, waiting for the curtain to rise on the last act of the "Fair Penitent."

She was surrounded and hemmed in by the men who accompanied her, who seemed to be hurrying her along. But at the same time, she did not appear to accompany them against her will.

Charteris stood in the road hesitating. The others reached the coach with its impatient horses, and then, from their midst, arose a shriek, as of a woman in distress, and a faint, half-stifled cry for help.

Charteris hesitated no longer.

Drawing his sword, he rushed with all the hot headed impetuosity of youth, into the very midst of the little crowd to find three of the gay men of fashion whom he had just encountered, trying to force the girl into the carriage, while another with his hand pressed over her mouth, to stifle her frantic appeal for help.

So sudden, so wholly unexpected was the onslaught that it was not till his arm was around her waist, and his flashing sword confronting them, they fully realized he was not one of their own party, and had actually snatched her from their hold and was bearing her away before they thought of offering resistance.

"Save me! Save me!" she cried, clinging to her rescuer in terror.

"At the cost of my life!" he answered, fervently.

"S'blood!" cried a hoarse voice. "Run him through! Spit the young cockerel! Are we to be foiled by such as he?"

Half a dozen passes from as many weapons was made at him simultaneously. Some were hurriedly aimed and touched him not, two he parried, and the last slightly wounded him in the arm, as, still supporting the light figure of the girl, he threw himself upon his assailants with reckless courage.

His quick eye noted a passage, leading he knew not whither, by the side of the high brick wall, in the shadow of which the coach still waited, and it was for this he made.

"Fly," said he to his fair burthen, as he reached the narrow alley-way. "Make good your escape, and I will defend the passage with my life. Fly, and God speed you."

"He had but time to note that she understood his intention for her safety, when her baffled abductors, with savage oaths of impotent rage, pressed upon him, and half a dozen sword points were directed towards his breast.

Cool, firm, and resolute he kept his ground. A perfect master of fence, he parried with singular skill the thrusts which threatened each instant to deprive him of life, but the contest was too unequal to be long successfully maintained.

The clash of steel and the hubbub of the struggle, brought many to the scene of strife, but not a hand was raised to interfere, for the citizens of those days were a cautious people, little disposed to risk life in the quarrels of their betters.

"The watch—the watch," rose a cry rom the outskirt of the crowd.

"Mohocks—Mohocks!" was the answer, and in such terror were these midnight ruffians held, these fashionable maimers and slayers, these murderers in laced coats, these disgracers and insulters of women, that the name in itself was enough to clear the streets of those whom curiosity had summoned to the spot, while the watch, whose gleaming lanterns had, the moment before, turned the corner, vanished as quickly as they had appeared.

Still Charteris held his own, with no worse result than another flesh-wound, but now his assailants, waxing bolder and growing ferocious at his stubborn resistance, and none the less that his sharp eye and gleaming blade had placed three of their number *hors de combat*, pressed savagely upon him and it would have fared badly with him, had it not been that at the very nick of time, and when he fairly deemed his life a forfeit, two men dashed through the crowd, and, ranging themselves one on either side, joined with a will in his defense.

It was no time for words. Charteris could do no more than note that his allies were fashionably dressed, and that they knew right well the use of the rapier.

Point, parry and guard, the three in silence met the attacks of their opponents. Then it was that Ned Charteris, for the first time, noticed amongst the Mohocks, a big burly man of swarthy complexion, and richly habited, who, with a scowl of hatred on his face, attacked him with such vehemence, and pressed so hard upon him, that it was all he could do to hold his own.

The girl, the cause of the fight, had long since escaped, and there was no longer any need to guard the passage, but Charteris had never changed his position, nor had the most savage onslaughts succeeded in driving him back more than a foot or two.

Those who had espoused his cause, had set their backs against the wall, on either side of the passage.

He, of the rich dress, the beetle brow and black wig seemed bent upon forcing Charteris from the position he had taken up and attacked him again and again with savage fury, parrying his thrusts with considerable dexterity, and already wearing a grim smile of triumph, on his face, as step by step, he forced the young man to fall back.

It was a duello between these two, and one which both realized, could only be determined by death.

Charteris, though he felt himself overmatched, knew no fear.

With a coolness, hardly to be expected from one of his years, and so little familiar with the reality of combat, occupied himself with guarding and parrying, the lightning-like thrusts of his opponent, waiting with patience for his chance, expecting that the very rage of his antagonist might give him an opportunity, but as he met a ferocious lunge, which bade fair to pierce his heart, the trusty blade which had done him such good service, was struck from his grasp, and flew hurtling into the air, while at the same moment, he received a stunning blow on the back of the head, which stretched him senseless in the roadway.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Written Expressly for the BLADE.

NASBY IN THE SOUTH.

The Mineral Wealth Around Chattanooga—The Fine Marbles—Lovely Climate—Need of Labor—Immigration—The Negro's Honesty—Mingling of Old Time Enemies—Respect of the South for Northern Valor.

V.

While Chattanooga is a very strong commercial center its future is in its mineral supply.

There isn't any variety of coal and iron that Chattanooga has not got, and at her very doors. It is not necessary to go out of the corporate limits of the City to find it—it is under your very feet as you tread the sidewalks. It is everywhere, and in such quantities as to make the fear arise that it will become worthless. To make a full statement of the extent of the coal and iron available to Chattanooga would require several pages of the BLADE. It is only necessary to say that coal and iron are everywhere, easily mined, and close to sufficient transportation facilities, that limestone is quite as plenty as iron and coal, and that these three requisites of a manufacturing district lie in close proximity and are to be obtained at very low cost. Merchantable pig-iron can be produced in and about Chattanooga at from $9 to $13 a ton.

To a very great extent, considering all things, these facilities for manufacture have been realized, though manufactures are yet in their infancy. The progress that has been made is shown in the fact that the first establishment run by steam was established in 1870, and that the modest one has increased to 92. The Roane Iron Company employs a capital of $1,000,000, and is one of the most successful rail mills in the country. One tannery employs 125 men and tans 600 hides daily, the Lookout Rolling Mill employs 100 men, the Wilder machine shops are among the largest in the country, and at South Pittsburg, a few miles from Chattanooga, an English company have immense works in active and successful operation.

Chattanooga has a cotton mill, not a large one, but it has demonstrated the fact that cotton can be manufactured in the South, for it is not only running all the time, but running at a profit.

The labor employed is very largely colored, and as they are being paid fairly, and are well treated, they have demonstrated the fact that they are as reliable as any labor.

It is to the credit of the manufacturers of Chattanooga that they have given some attention to the welfare of their laborers, and have done all that was possible to improve their condition and make them permanent. The liberal policy adopted has had its effect. It has made the labor reliable and resulted in gain both to the employer and the employee.

Nothing can prevent Chattanooga from being one of the most important manufacturing and commercial points in the South. Its natural advantages are such that were the entire population to be found dead in their beds to-morrow morning it would make but little difference. There is such an infinity of wealth to be had for the labor of developing it that a new population would come in immediately and the work of development would go right along.

THE COUNTRY ABOUT.

The country about the City has experienced as much of a change as the City. The railroads centering in Chattanooga furnished facilities for shipping its products to the North, and immediately the old style of farming was abandoned, because something different was more profitable.

The cultivation of small fruit took the place of the raising of coarse grains immediately. On Mission Ridge, within sight of the City, there are now 2,000 acres devoted to strawberries, which are shipped to Cincinnati and other Northern Cities and in the immediate vicinity there are 6,000 acres devoted to peaches and grapes, all of which find a ready market North.

This land which 10 years ago, was held at not over $4 an acre, is sought for now at $100, and cannot be bought at that.

It is the same old story. Chattanooga became a manufacturing place and that infused life into all its surroundings.

There are millions of acres of land just as good for the purpose as that on Mission Ridge, that can yet be had for a mere nothing, which is yet to be gardens.

The timber of this section of Tennessee is abundant and valuable. It has oak, pine, hemlock, hickory, red cedar, and all varieties of the hard and soft woods that are used in manufactures. It is as richly endowed with woods as it is with minerals.

MARBLE.

Another source of wealth which nature flung around Chattanooga with a reckless, liberal hand is marble. The mountains are full of it of every color and quality. There isn't a color or shade in the rainbow that is not repeated in the marbles of this region, and there is so much of it that on the ground, it is worthless. The poor whites in the mountains build their chimneys and foundations for their cabins of marble that elsewhere would be worth large money. It has not to be dug for or quarried at great expense, for it lies on the top of the ground in enormous masses that need only to be blasted into such sizes as are needed, and carried away. There are marbles which when polished are of a dazzling white, as fine in grain as Carrara, there are black marbles, red marbles, blue marbles, pink marbles, cream colored marbles and a most bewildering variety of variegated marbles.

There is one little marble establishment in Chattanooga where you shall see an hundred specimens of marble, and no two alike, and the proprietor, who has a mild mania for marble, and spends a large share of his time exploring the country for them, says that these are by no means all the varieties.

Then there are inexhaustible banks of kaolin, of which the finest chinaware is made, finer than any in Europe, or America for that matter, so far as heard from. This, like the marbles, is easy of access, and there is enough of it to take centuries to make a beginning on it. It is now used to some extent to make fire-brick. This will, in time, be used for what it should be, and Chattanooga will rival Dresden and Stoke-upon-Trent in the manufacture of china ware. The material is here, and all that is necessary is the skilled labor to produce it. As America is to supply the world in time with pretty much everything that is useful and ornamental, the labor will come.

IMMIGRANTS WANTED.

The land owners of the South, especially in this part of Tennessee and North Georgia, are keenly alive to the importance of securing a portion at least of the enormous emigration that comes to our shores each year. They cannot understand why the English, Irish, German and Scandinavian should prefer the bleak climate of Dakota to the mild delights of their favored region where an overcoat is scarcely necessary, and where stock will care for itself, almost everywhere, the year around. They want this class of people to come among them, for they want their lands occupied and their Cities strengthened by an outside population.

There is strength in emigration. I remember me on the good ship "Spain," last Spring, there were 1,300 emigrants, all ticketed through to Dakota, Kansas and Nebraska. There was on the ship a railroad president who had large interests in Dakota. Every morning he surveyed these emigrants with great delight.

"Look at my wealth!" he would say. "Thirteen hundred of 'em, and all going out into my country. That red-headed fellow there will take up 160 acres of land, and every bushel of wheat he grows will have to go over my road. He will marry that sandy-haired girl, and they will have 10 children. Each of the 10 will take up 160 acres and they will scatter about the country. The old man will have to go and see his children—over my road—which fixes the passenger traffic. What an inheritance I am leaving my children! These 1,300 will have 10 each which makes 13,000—they, I each, which makes 130,000, and they 10 each—no, come to think, it takes two to produce 10, but the figures mount up fast enough. All of 'em growing wheat to go over my road and all of 'em paying something each year for passage. It is a great thing to have a mortgage on 1,300 healthy emigrants, especially if you have a railroad."

His calculation was rather fanciful, but it was correct after all.

DENIAL OF LABOR.

The South wonders why it don't get these emigrants. There is a most excellent reason for it. Land owners don't work, as a matter of course. The small farmer won't do work with his own hands, because, from time immemorial, manual labor has been done by negros only, and has been considered disreputable in a white man. Now these emigrants have got to go to work, at the beginning, for wages, and they will not go to any country where labor is considered a degradation. They will not go to a country where he who plows, sows and reaps is counted as nothing better than a "d—d nigger," for he has his start to make by plowing, sowing and reaping, and nothing else.

All this has to be changed before Northern men or foreigners will go in any very large bodies southward.

They ought to go, for certainly the South offers greater inducements than the extreme Northwest. There is in Tennessee, in addition to its enormous mineral wealth, every variety of soil that a man wants, a climate unequaled for salubrity, not so warm as to make labor unnecessary, nor so cold as to make existence a perpetual fight. It is not an enervating climate where labor is impossible, but it is a country in which men can labor, and whose labor is certain of a rich reward. Its mineral resources make agriculture all the more profitable and certain, for that country is the most prosperous that has the factory next to the farm. Tennessee will, will within 20 years, be one great workshop, and there will be no necessity for its being merely a grain-producing State. It will not have to compete with the Northwestern States in wheat and corn growing. It will have a population so large that much of its land will be needed for the smaller and more profitable grades of food production.

It is only fair to say, in this connection, that this objection to labor, which has heretofore kept out emigration, is very rapidly dying out. Labor is being respected more and more every day, and the time is very close at hand when it will rank as it does in the North and other countries. Interest is a mighty leveler. Men do not long hold notions that are opposed to their pockets. Labor is what Tennessee must have, and Tennessee sees the necessity and accepts the situation.

MORALS OF THE NEGROS.

The complaint is universal that negro laborers will steal. Said one farmer to me: "You give your nigger corn with which to feed your hogs, and you notice your hogs don't get any fatter. Where does the corn go to? He don't give it to the hogs at all he sells it, and if he doesn't steal half the hogs you are lucky. And they won't inform upon each other, so there is no way of catching them. If a nigger tells upon another nigger he is tabooed at once and is an outcast from them forever."

It is very probable that this complaint is well founded, but what else should be expected. When the negro was a slave he did the labor and his white master feasted upon the proceeds. It would be singular if the negro did not try to vary his fare of corn meal and bacon occasionally with a fat pig or a plump pullet. As a matter of course he stole from his master.

Since his liberation he has been working for four bits a day and living in cabins and all that sort of thing, and it is not singular that he still uses the tactics of the old slavery days to better his fare. And then it is possible that he does not steal all the corn that is stolen. He is a convenient scape-goat, but it should be remembered that there are men whose skins are not black who have not all the virtues.

Away back in the years that are forever fled there resided a negro in a village in Connecticut who was accused of stealing wood of a prosperous citizen. Why he was accused no one exactly knew, except that he was a negro, but wood disappeared regularly.

The loser laid a most ingenious trap to fasten the crime upon the negro. He bored a hole in a stick of wood, filled it with an enormous charge of powder and placed it where the thief on his next visit could not help but take it. And having done this he watched the humble dwelling of the suspected negro carefully, calmly certain that the thief would be detected.

Sure enough the next morning the stick was gone and he waited, expecting to see the inside of the negro's house torn out with an explosion.

He heard an explosion but it was not in the house of the negro. His brother in-law, a pure Caucassian, built a fire under a stick of wood, that exploded, and deranged the internal economy of his dwelling terribly.

The negro who knew that he had been suspected merely remarked to his white neighbor:

"Boss, de 'splosion was in de wrong house, wasn't it?"

It is possible that a great deal of the thieving charged to the negro might be traced, if sufficient care were used, to other men, but the race has been compelled to bear the sins of the whole people for many generations, and it is not to be expected that it would establish its integrity in 20 years.

MINGLING OF THE BLUE AND GRAY.

The war is over in Chattanooga, and has been for a great many years. The most prominent business men of the city are Northern men who served in the Federal armies and Southerners who fought on the Confederate side, and they mix and mingle just the same as though they had not once stood face to face with arms in their hands. They discuss the events of the war fairly and without bitterness. The events that led to it are avoided by common consent.

It is a sad thing for the party that was beaten to joke over the beating, but they manage to do it in Chattanooga and with tolerable grace. It is related of one rabid Secessionist that he, in his speeches urging Secession, he asserted that the South could whip the North with pop-guns. A veteran who had enlisted under his fervid oratory, recalled the point after the surrender at Appomattox Court House.

"You said we could whip them with pop-guns!"

"So we could, but d—n 'em, they wouldn't come at us with pop-guns."

The same orator assured his hearers that the Yanks couldn't shoot—they didn't know how, in fact.

The very first encounter his recruits were in there was a very remarkable exhibition of marksmanship on the part of the Federal forces, so good indeed as to demoralize the Confederate opposed to them.

"Look here, Cap." remarked one who was stanching the blood from a severe wound, "you said the Yankee couldn't shoot."

"Yes, possibly they couldn't when they started, but they've learned d—d fast."

Confederate soldiers who actually fought and bled and sacrificed everything, are the most pleasant to meet. They never set up the assertion that the Confederacy was beaten by foreigners, and overpowered by numbers and money and all that sort of thing. On the contrary they admit the fighting qualities of their old-time enemies, and are as loud in praise of their gallantry on the field as the most gallant soldier who opposed them could wish. And why shouldn't they? Would it be any credit to them to go about howling about cowards in the Federal armies? What kind of a people would they be considered had they been beaten on a fair field by a race of cowards? Only the non-combatants talk that way. Those who faced the North like men know better.

Will Blow Up Somebody.
Savannah News.

A new Irish journal called the *Dynamite Monthly* has been started in New York. Its object no doubt is to elevate the English aristocracy.

A ROMANCE OF THE HOTEL CONTINENTAL.

BY MRS. E. M. DAVY.

Continued from last week.

III.

Next day is Sunday, and Mr. Carliol, as his habit is, has risen early, and strolls out before breakfast into the garden of the Tuileries. Before re-entering the hotel, he encounters Miss Grey, and at the moment scarcely recognizes her. Her dress and appearance are quiet and unobtrusive in the extreme. A black lace veil partly conceals her features. She carries what appears to be an English prayer-book or church service in her hand. Raising his hat, he is about to stop and speak, but the formal manner with which she bows is not such as to encourage him. He passes on.

At noon he is seated at a small table in the restaurant. In front of him a bottle of vin ordinaire, some cutlets, fruit, and coffee.

"So there you are, Bertie?" exclaims D'Arey, going up to him. "Quite a wonder to see you taking a meal like a Christian. Thought you were off for the day to some romantic spot, 'far from the madding crowd.' What are you having? Cutlets? Oh, half cold, of course. Waiter, bring the *menu* and a pint of champagne, dry. Yes, and this table will do. Look quick."

"You've ordered a carriage for the races, I find, D'Arcy. I don't care if I accompany you," says Hubert without raising his eyes from something he is intent on scribbling in his pocket-book. The other, trying not to look what he feels — considerably disconcerted — remarks dryly: "We must have another carriage, then——"

"Why?"

"Because Violet Grey goes with me. You would not come and spoil sport, would you, Bertie?"

"Sport?" asked Bertie, looking up sud denly.

"Well it would rather interfere with the harmony to have a third——"

"Look here, D'Arcy; do you mean mischief?"

"Mischief?" asks the young man, laughing. "Don't call hard names, old fellow. I mean amusement—or, why did I come to Paris? Mischief is another affair altogether."

"It strikes me that with some, mischief and amusement are pretty closely allied. It may be amusement to you, D'Arcy——"

"O! I know. 'What's fun to you is death to me,' as the poor little something said in the fable. Now, I am in the best of spirits to day. Don't damp them. I've seen the fair Violet—knew the little sinner was safe to go to church—these inconsistant women always do—so I went too, and spoke to her as she was coming out. She's game for the races and no mistake. Has an exquisite toilette waiting to be worn."

Here the *dejeuner* which D'Arcy had ordered, appears, and takes up his attention, otherwise he would have noticed the dark looks of his companion.

"Why did not *I* go to church?" thinks Hubert disconsolately; and then the remembrance of the cold bow with which he had been greeted recurs to him, disturbing him still more.

Quite by accident, apparently, he is lingering outside the reading-room, watching, to all appearance idly, the ascending and descending of the "lift." At length his patience is rewarded, and the gilded doors fly open, disclosing her for whom he is in search. Others alight at the same time, but he had eyes for her alone. Her dress is doubtless exquisite, though he could not have described it for the world, but he knows that the wearer of it is Violet Grey—a girl with whom he has scarcely exchanged half a dozen words—and yet it seems as though his interest in her is increasing with every hour.

He marks the scarcely perceptible start she gives on finding him standing there, and half shy, but wholly earnest, look in her eyes as she raises them for a moment to his then lowers them as suddenly, while a faint rose-leaf-like blush creeps into her face.

He walks silently by her side until by common consent they pause on reaching the steps leading into the court, then says a little nervously,

"You are going to Longchamps, Miss Grey?"

"Yes," she answered sweetly. "It will be a charming drive, will it not? But you are going too?"

"I have not been invited."

"Not?" she asks. "But I understood . . . . I thought . . ."

"What did you think?"

"Mr. Villiers led me to suppose that you were going too. When I objected to going alone with him, he said——?"

"What did he say? Do tell me," he urged eagerly.

"He said I could not object if you went too, He—— O, I can't repeat the rest!" she says, looking down, and blushing

hundred yards off he finds the Victoria, and Hubert standing by it. "Where is Miss Grey?" he asks the latter.

"She was with you——"

"Yes. But unfortunately I offended her, I suppose. At any rate, she left me with a very unexpected show of temper——"

"But where did she go? Surely, you have some idea what has become of her."

"My dear fellow, I know no more than I am telling you. Here, garcon," he cries, addressing a waiter. "You know the lady who dined with us—you waited at our table, didn't you? Well, tell her the carriage is ready, and we want to start—she must be somewhere close at hand. It is scarcely three minutes since I saw her."

The man obeys. His search is futile.

D'Arcy treats the matter lightly, but Hubert's anxiety is only too apparent.

For more than half an hour they wait. At last: "Go back, D'Arc, in the carriage," Mr. Carlol says. "It is just possible she may have returned to the hotel, even though no one saw her. At all events, I cannot leave here yet. * * "

And Carliol stays. He wanders about the almost deserted avenues of the *bois* till nearly dawn, a prey to the greatest anxiety he has ever known. When he is assured there is no visible trace of her for whom he seeks, he calls her name in low, tender whispers each time the night breeze stirs the foliage, and starts aside and listens, alas in vain, for any answer to his cry. The sweet brown eyes have bewitched him to a certainty, and he seems to see them looking at him from among the trees and flowers.

At last with daylight comes a sudden revulsion of feeling. He returns to the Chalet, enters his carriage, which he has retained in waiting all this time, and is driven with all possible speed to Paris.

It is 6 o'clock when he enters the hotel and gains the corridor in which his room is situated. The door of the next apartment—Violet's—is open. He pauses on hearing sounds within. There are two voices—those of a man and of a chamber maid, who, amid much talk, are occupied also in dusting the room. The woman first observing Mr. Carliol standing on the threshold suspends her operations.

"Plait-il, Monsieur?" She asks with a bright smile.

"Is this room . . . at liberty?" He asks in French.

"But yes, sir, immediately."

"I thought it had been occupied ——"

"Ah, yes sir, but the lady who had it has now gone."

"Gone! Tell me. When did she go—and where?"

"But it is impossible to inform you, sir. The porter removed the baggage at midnight. Perhaps at the *bureau*, if Monsieur demands, they can inform him."

Hubert does not wait. He visits the *bureau*, makes every inquiry that reason and ingenuity, augmented by intense anxiety, can suggest, but can elicit no more than that the lady returned to the hotel about 10 o'clock; that she retained the carriage in which she came until her luggage was removed to it, and on paying her bill, she left.

The order given to the driver was "Au chemin de fer du Nord."

PARIS, Monday.

Dear D'Arcy.—I have not time to see you before I go. I start for England immediately, and enclose a cheque to cover Paris expenses. If you want more, apply, and welcome, to yours truly,

HUBERT CARLIOL.

The above note does not find its way into D'Arcy's hands until some hours after his friend has gone. And here would appear to end forever the acquaintance—begun at the table d'hote in the French hotel—of Hubert Carliol and Violet Grey. Here, too, would seem to terminate—my tale.

IV.

In one of the most picturesque parts of Northumberland, within a couple of miles of the County Town of Hexham, stands a small farmhouse. From well-wooded rising ground above the River Tyne the windows command a magnificent view of hill and dale and winding river. In the far distance is a low range of purple hills discernible against the evening sky.

In an upper room of this farm-house two girls are sitting, dressed in black. One—the elder by several years—is plain and homely. The other—though paler and thinner than she was a few weeks ago—is Violet Grey. Both are in mourning for the father of the elder girl—the stepfather of the younger—Robert Fenwick, farmer, who died somewhat suddenly a few days before Violet's return.

"I wish I could have seen him again, Nan," sighs Violet disconsolately. "I wish I could have seen him just to say I was sorry I went away against his wish, and to have told him that in trying to prevent my going—I know now he was doing right."

"Too late for regrets, Violet. You would go, and perhaps it has after all been for the best—if only to show you that you were wrong."

"How I wish I could undo everything—all that I have done!" she cries fervently.

"Do just once for all tell me what it is you have done, or say nothing more about it! You've done nothing but mope ever since you came back—a fortnight now. I suppose you found out to your cost that what was said of Madam Carliol was true. Her meanness was proverbial."

"O, Nan! her meanness was dreadful, horrible. It made me ill to live with her. And yet * * and yet * * she could do a generous thing sometimes."

"That was but a proof of the whimsical character of the woman. Living she was not liked; dead she is not regretted. She took a sudden fancy to you, Violet. One day she saw you coming out of church, asked your name, invited you to the Hall, and the next thing nothing would serve her but you must go with her—to amuse her—to those German baths. Father always said she would tire of you as suddenly as she fancied you. Well! Let me hear all about it now if you're in the mood." And the elder girl takes some mending from a basket by her side, and applies herself industriously to her work while listening to her sister's story.

"O, Nan, it was all so different from what I expected. * * Do you know for all her wealth she would not stay at the beautiful hotels, because of the expense. We had to go to such cheap, shabby lodgings that even Parker, her maid, who knew her ways so well, would sometimes grumble. But when it was arranged we were to return by Paris—Paris, of which I had dreamed as an Elysium upon earth—my spirits and my hopes rose at the thought. As we were approaching it in the train, I could not resist expressing my anticipations of delight. She smiled grimly, but did not speak, and when we were entering the station, she said, 'Miss Grey, I am going to send you home.' I could scarcely believe my own ears. At first I thought she must only be saying this to try me, but when I found she had fully determined to send me away. I forgot myself, and cried. O, Nan, how I cried—just like a disappointed child! It was decided I was to go back to England next day. For that one night we were obliged to stay at an hotel in Paris—a quiet, cheap place near the station; and when next morning came she took a railway guide, and arranged how I was to get home, writing it all out carefully upon a sheet of paper. Parker was to see me off. Just before the time to start, Mrs. Carliol called me to her privately. 'Miss Grey,' she said in her brusque, sudden way, 'I am a whimsical old woman, as I dare say you have heard. I brought you with me for a whim, and I send you back for another. I and Parker get on better without a third, that is the fact. You are disappointed at being sent away? Well, I'll make it up to you. Here is a check for £100. Give it over to old Fenwick, or keep it for a marriage portion; it's all one to me. Good-by, Miss Grey; I've paid for my whim, and done with it.' * * O, Nan! To think she died so suddenly. She must have died the very day after sending me away!" exclaims the girl, with thoughtful eyes and a break in her voice.

"Go on, child, with your story. You couldn't help that, you know," urges her sister gravely.

"We were on our way in a cab to the station," continues Violet, presently recovering herself, "I and Parker, and my small portmanteau. 'Parker,' I said, 'it is very hard to be sent away in this manner all for a whim, when I had hoped to enjoy myself so much in Paris. Don't you pity me, and feel very sorry for me?' She said she did. To do her justice she had often shown me little acts of kindness, and was by no means a hard woman, though she had to seem so to please her mistress. 'Then if you really pity me,' I continued, 'you will prove it, and instead of seeing me off by the train you will take me to my own father's sister's—to my aunts—who live in Paris. I have never seen them, but their address I have.' At first she refused most positively to do other than obey the orders she had received. I pleaded piteously, and at last she yielded. She took me to the address I gave her—to the house of the two maiden sisters of poor father—the Misses Grey, couturieres (that is dressmakers, you know), in the Chaussee d'Antin. O, Nan, the fuss they made about me! How they praised my beauty, and said I had my mother's face and ways—my mother, who was a clergyman's daughter, and a lady born. How they listened to the story of my troubles, and sympathized as if they had been girls themselves in my disappointments, my longings to stay at the beautiful hotels I had seen, and to mix among ladies and gentlemen of fashion. At last it ended in my having some beautiful dresses. I gave my aunts half my money to procure them—they would not take the whole—and going . . . and going . . . to the largest and most splendid hotel in Paris, and passing myself off for a fashionable lady . . . Don't look at me like that, Nan! O, please don't, or I can't go on. . . . I was scarcely likely to encounter anyone to recognize me, but in case I should, they took me to a coiffeur (a hair-dresser), and he put something on my hair, which made it beautiful, and shine like gold. Then they were more charmed with me than ever, and said that with my brown eyes and eyelashes and golden hair, I was pretty enough to captivate a Prince. They talked a great deal of the wonderful good fortune that was sure to befall me, and at the end of each week I must go to tell them my adventures. I scarcely paid any attention to all this. I only thought of the delightful treat for which they were preparing me, and it seemed as though the day would never arrive that was fixed on for me to go to the Hotel Continental."

"How dreadful! How wicked of you, Aunt Violet!"

"Don't say that, Nan, dear. They meant no harm. They liked a little romance as well as I did. Then, they were not brought up as ladies, and they were doing their best for me. Poor things, they had never lived at grand hotels themselves, and really had no idea of what life would be. . . I felt as though I had taken flight to fairyland when I arrived there. The magnificence of everything I saw was dazzling. To look about at the painted walls, the silken hangings, the glass and gilding, surely was happiness enough. I thought of all these surroundings far more than of the hundreds of gay people close about me. But I noticed the ladies, too—their dresses and their ways—and felt with pride that none were better dressed than I—not many prettier. . . The gentlemen—it never occurred to me to look at. I had not even thought of them, until I saw suddenly among them a face I knew. It was like a photograph in Mrs. Carliol's album—a photograph of a nephew of her husband. One day, having ventured to admire the face, she said, 'No doubt. He's just the man for silly girls like you to fancy. He's a wandering artist, and as poor as Job, and so he's likely to continue till he steps into my shoes, which he shan't do for long enough if I can help it.'"

"And did you get to know him? Did he talk to you, and take you for a lady?" asks Nan, impatiently.

"O, how I wish I had not any more to tell!" sighs Violet, letting her eyes wander dreamily over the distant landscape, and resting them finally on the far-off opposite bank of the winding river, where, embosomed in woods and grassy slopes, stands Rilston Hall.

"He's got possession of his rights in spite of her. He's there now," observes Nan, holding her head in the direction Violet's eyes have taken, and while doing so she has missed the tell-tale blush which has risen to her sister's face. "But go on, and explain how you got to know him," she continues, once more taking up her sewing.

But Violet is indulging in a day dream. It is not until Nan has given a vigorous push to her elbow that she goes on, in a low voice, and much more slowly than she has before spoken:—

"He spoke to me, but not much. I understood more from his manner than his words. He had no idea who I was of course, but he taught me——"

"Taught you? What in the wide world did he teach you—French?"

"He taught me that I was in a false position . . . that I had no right there," says Violet sadly, "and when I understood it all my pleasure died. And I wished—O how longingly I wished—that I could have died too."

"Then that's what made you so ill and low when you came back? But still I can't quite see how, if Mr. Carliol did not know who you were, he could possibly show you you were in a false position," remarks straightforward Nan.

"Ah, Nan, if I tried for ever I could not make you understand what is a mystery to me even now. But he is so grand and good—so noble—that when I found I was deceiving him I could not stay. . . . I came away. Have you not seen him yet? Isn't he a king of men?"

"I saw him in church last Sunday. Yes. He's well enough. And is that why you won't stir out—lest you should meet him?"

"It is," said Violet faintly, "I think I should die of shame were he to see and know me."

"Pooh! No one dies of that—least of all giddy girls like you—or there would be few women grown. Now that I've heard your story, I'll tell you mine. It's short and matter-of-fact enough, so listen; —John Morton still wants me to marry him and go to Texas. As long as father lived I would not go, but now he's dead there's nothing really in the way but you——"

"Me?" cries Violet, looking at her sister eagerly. "Would *I* stand in your way?"

"I cannot leave you here alone."

"But I could go, too, Nan! O, if you and John would only take me! When shall we go? To-morrow, next day? Only say it will be this week!"

"It is a great relief to me, Violet, that you will like to go. There is still a great difficulty, however, though I am persuaded it, too, can be arranged. You know poor father leased this farm from Madame Carliol—the lease does not expire until next May——"

"And must we stay here till then?" asks Violet, dismayed.

"I hope not, dear. I have written to the bailiff to state our case. In his note received to-day, he says Mr. Carliol will himself call here this evening to talk the matter over, and to meet my views——"

"He—Mr. Carliol—coming here?" the girl cries wildly. "O, Nan, and it is evening now . . ." So, speaking the words in direful perturbation she turns deathly pale. Then rising, flies from the room—out through the front porch—and never pauses until she has gained a wooded glen leading to the river. There she sinks down breathless amongst the grass and ferns. But fate rules all. We turn and fly, when, lo! she turns, too, and meets us face to face. By this flight the girl has unconsciously gone the surest way to aid in working out kind Fate's decree.

Not long has she sought refuge in her green hiding place when the sound of oars strikes on the surrounding stillness. A break in the trees affords her a peep of the river, but for all that she is unable to see the boat that is approaching from the opposite shore. She knows that one is coming, however, for she distinctly hears the "lap" of the water at each oar's stroke.

The boat grinds on the pebbly strand not 20 yards from where she sits; her face is towards the west, where the sun just has dyed the clouds with glorious tints reflected in the river.

The man who has rowed himself across pulls up his boat among the drooping willows, climbs the bank, and stands before her.

Framed in tall ferns and flowering grasses he sees a scared white face, out of which a pair of sweet brown eyes look at him with the helpless shrinking terror of a captured bird.

He stands—starts back—passes a hand before his eyes, then looks at the face once more.

"Is it possible?" he cries. "Is it possible, my child, that I have found you?" And the next moment is on his knees beside her.

He takes her hands in his, looking into the shy brown eyes until they droop beneath his own, while a tide of crimson rushes to her face.

Intuitively she guesses his surprise at seeing her, and answers to his unspoken thought.

"I live there," she says shyly, frightened at the sound of her own voice as she looks in the direction of the farm, which the gable and some chimneys are discernable among the trees.

"There? Why, that is where I was going—to Robert Fenwick's farm—he died suddenly, I am told, just after the property came to me. His daughter wishes me to take it off her hands. What is she to you?"

"She is my half-sister, and——"

"And what?"

"She hopes you will let her leave the farm at once. She is going to marry John Morton, and go with him to Texas. I am going too. We want to start this week—to-morrow! O, Mr Carliol, say that you will agree to let us go."

Struggling to free her hands from his, at last she has succeeded, and joining them together she looks at him beseechingly, waiting, scarcely breathing, for his answer. He is too pre-occupied to give it. His heart and soul are overflowing with joy at meeting again this girl who has so strangely, so powerfully fascinated him.

"I know I have no right to ask this of you," she continues piteously, "but, but you will let us go. And * * * and * * * you will forgive me for the wicked part I played? I know I am not worthy to speak to you thus——" she says, simply, with a long drawn sigh.

"You have used those words," sweet child—that you are unworthy—I did not believe them then, nor will I now."

"Indeed, indeed it is too true. Go to my sister Nan. She knows the whole, most miserable tale. Go to her now, and if when you have heard her——"

"If when I have heard her ——?"

"You will grant my prayer—will consent for us to leave this farm and go to Texas ——"

"I'll go to her instantly on one condition, that you do not stir from this enchanted spot—where, by a miracle it seems, I've found you? Till my return, can I trust you, child? Remember how you ran away before ——"

"This time I will remain," is all she says. And, closing her eyes that she may not meet his gaze, but listening with an almost painful intentness until the sound of retreating footsteps dies away, she knows that he has gone.

How slowly time passes while we wait! Violet, still sitting amid the flowers and ferns, sees the darkness of the Summer night begin to fall.

The last twittering of the birds is hushed. How still all nature is. Only the river sleeps nor rests—she hears it murmuring on. A bat flies past. Some distant curlews call. A star peeps out above the trees.

"O, how I wish that he were poor—poor and lowly born like me—for then . . . for then . . . O, God, how I could love him!"

And even as the girl sighs thus a voice beside her whispers:—

"I know all."

"And you forgive, and grant my prayer?"

"Violet," he says, his voice trembling with strong emotion, "your sister can marry and leave the farm to-morrow for Texas if she wills it so. But not you, my darling, for you must stay with me. I have found my precious sweet wild Violet . . . not the Violet of gilded *salons*, of the Parisian Bois, of first representations at the opera. . . . No! I have found my sweet little Violet of the sylvan woods. And if it were possible to love her more than when she tore herself away rather than deceive me, I love her more —10,000 times . ."

"But——"

"Nay, no hesitation. Tell me—you love me, darling?"

"O, if my heart could speak——"

"Then say no more. You shall have no reason to regret the day you first met Hubert Carliol."

It may be well to mention that some months later Violet re-visited Paris under the happiest auspices—namely, with her husband. They again stayed at the same hotel.

Humor.

Had the Bulge.

Wall Street News.

There is much in the present bull market to remind one of the man down in Indiana who was the only man in his Village having any loose cash capital. He was one day explaining to an Eastern man:

"The only stock afloat in our neighborhood are five shares of an old saw-mill, which hasn't paid for its grease these last 10 years. On Monday mornings I circulate the report that a syndicate has bought the mill, and will at once put it in repair. This sends the shares up to 25, and I sell out."

"That's legitimate."

"On Wednesdays I let it be understood that the syndicate is busted, and that nothing will be done to the mill. This sends the stock back to 10, and I load up."

"And what do you do on Saturdays?"

"Oh, those are my regular days for working up a feeling in the County that I ought to be paid a bonus for converting the saw-mill into a distillery!"

No Sense of Humor.

Philadelphia Call.

A gentleman in a street car, while reading a newspaper, discovered a paragraph that struck him as particularly funny.

"Here is something good," said he to his neighbor, and he read the item to him.

A tired look swept over the gentleman's face, but he never smiled.

Presently the reader came across another paragraph that tickled his fancy.

"I will try him with this one," he said. He did so, and a tear actually welled out of his neighbor's eye and coursed down his cheek.

"Heavens, man!" was the exclamation, "what's the matter with you? Have you no sense of humor? What do you do to pass away the time, anyway?"

Looking mournfully out of the window the stranger replied:

"I am a proof-reader on a comic weekly."

Talk Which Paralyzes Paddy Ryan.

Denver Interview.

"You have retired from the ring, have you not, Mr. Sullivan?"

"Yes, forever. I don't want to run any further risk of having my neck stretched; the penalty is too great. If I get into a fight and kill somebody, or hurt them badly, I am liable to get into serious trouble."

"Can you still retain your belt?"

"I guess nobody wants to come and take it."

His Contribution.

German Press.

"Herr Meyer, I suppose you understood that every one was to bring along something to the picnic. What have you brought?" Herr Meyer—"My two boys, as you see."

Too Slow for Her.

Blobson keeps a family horse, and the other afternoon Mrs. B. was driving it around town, when she ran across a lady friend, out shopping. "Won't you get in and ride?" asked Mrs. Blobson. "Oh, no, thank you," replied her friend—"not to-day. I am in somewhat of a hurry."

On Speaking Terms Again.

Marathon Independent.

"Are Jones and Brown on speaking terms yet?" asked one citizen of another a few days ago.

"I guess they are," said the other; "I heard them call each other liars this morning, and saw their wives borrow washtubs and coffee of each other."

A Blow at the Profession.

Marathon Independent.

"I wonder what this means?" said Mrs. McGill. "It speaks here of the liaric profession. What's that?"

"Oh, the liaric profession. That must be the newspaper business," answered the Squire deceived by the old lady's pronunciation.

The Trouble with It.

Marathon Independent.

"This pail I bought of you last week," said a customer to Deacon Gilpin, "leaked like sin the first time I put water into it."

"You aint been putting water in that pail, have you?"

"Why, yes."

"That's what's the matter. If you'd kept flour in that pail you wouldn't had any trouble."

A Pointer for Cincinnati.

News Journal.

If Cincinnati would kill two birds with one stone—confer an inestimable benefit upon science and society—let her hang enough murderers during the Summer to supply the medical colleges with "points" during the Winter.

A Flatted Humorist.

New York World.

Gov. Proctor Knott's message to the Kentucky Legislature did not contain a ray of humor or a single bright paragraph. And yet this man has been called a humorist!

Miscellany.

SPORTING ARROWS.

Teemer and Conley will row three miles at Pullman, Ill., for a purse of $2,000.

Pretty Alice Johnson skated 26 miles on the Connecticut River in two hours and 25 minutes.

Betting is brisk in the antipodes that Miller, of Australia, will knock out Sullivan, of Massachusetts.

Popular education is picking up in the Territories. Harry Morgan has opened a sporting academy at Socorro, N. M.

George Cahill, of Galveston, and Louis Peco, of Houston, ran a 100-yard race for $1,000 a side. Peco was the favorite and Cahill won.

It is proposed that the amateur athletic clubs of the City get up a tournament in the Madison Square Garden for the benefit of the flood sufferers.

Fred Budd and Abram Cooke wrestled at Orange, N. J., for $30 a side and door receipts. The contest lasted two hours and 20 minutes. Budd won.

Jack Napoleon, which wears the champion belt for dogs, is matched to fight Spurt, of Louisville, for $2,000. Jack Napoleon is a straight winner of 12 battles.

L. E. Myers, the American sprinter, who goes to England next Summer, has won 23 championship contests, 13 in the United States, 10 in Canada and one in England.

Mr. Tom Carney weighs 230 pounds, but he offers to run a foot race with John L. Sullivan when the latter shall arrive at Galveston. Each is to be handicapped with 150 pounds.

Chicago will have an athletic tournament in August in the Exposition building on the lake shore. One hundred and fifty pugilists and wrestlers will be but a fraction of the competitors.

Mr. Jem Mace is 53 years old and growing feeble. He offers to bet $5,000 that no man in England is able to knock him out in four rounds, Queensbury rules, gloved or gloveless.

FEMININITIES.

Lucy Larcom has written a poem entitled "I Climb to Rest." Well, nearly all boots have had to sleep in attics.—*Somerville Journal.*

Mrs. Ann Stamp, of Columbus, Ohio, poisoned her pet dog, fearing it might out live her and be uncared for. Remorse at the deed caused her to kill herself with strychnine.

Miss Julia, daughter of the late Gen. Stonewall Jackson, already is conspicuous as an American belle in French and English "best" society, and she threatens to eclipse Miss Chamberlain.

Senator Sherman's wife spends at least six months in the year at Mansfield, O., where both she and John were born. She was a daughter of the late ex-Lieut.-Gov. Stewart, of Ohio, a man of wealth, who decidedly objected for a while to giving his daughter to John Sherman.

Louise Michel has been permitted to leave her Clermont prison for a few hours at a time to visit her sick mother. She is spending most of her time in writing stories for young people, and the stories are of a character peculiarly adapted to qualify young people for a future residence, like hers, in prison.

"Gaze upon yonder evening star and swear to be true while its light shall shine! Swear, my love! Swear by Venus!" exclaimed a youth in impassioned accents to one of the Vassar girls. "How stupid you are," she answered. "That is not Venus. The right ascension of Venus this month is 15th, 9m.; her declination is 17 degrees 25m. south, and her diameter is 10.2."

A tramp recently accosted a Mrs. Cook, of South Norwalk, Va., and asked for food. She had none for him. The tramp pulled out a pistol and informed her that if there wasn't something wrong with the trigger he would blow her brains out. The lady turned around, picked up her husband's rifle, told the tramp there was nothing the matter with the trigger of that, and requested him to "git." He got.

PUNSTER'S PICNIC.

Given up to dye—A last year's light dress.—*Merchant Traveler.*

"Time's up," said the needy one when he pawned his watch.—*Boston Bulletin.*

The dreaded flower of the flood—The rivers' rose.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

Sycophants—The man who has to board his wife's father's sisters—*Marathon Independent.*

Drunken men are seldom hungry, but the man who is sleepy drunk is possessed of a nappy tight.—*Boston Star.*

"Will you smoke a Key West to-day?" "I'll say yes to that Keywestion every time.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Joseph Cook asks, "Do we need a new theology?" Can't say; but we do know that our cook kneads bread.—*Boston Courier.*

It is now believed that Courtney is the author of that beautiful elegiac poem beginning, "Affliction's oar long time he bore."—*Hawkeye.*

"Love's sweetest thoughts are all unspoken," says some one. True for you. Lovers use the sighin' language, though.—*Salem Sunbeam.*

A woman in San Francisco has been appointed to the position of conductor on a line of horse cars. At least the "dream of fare" woman" is realized.—*Boston Courier.*

"I like to have my own weigh," is what the grocer said when he forgot to remove the pressure of his hand from the sugar he had put into the scales.—*Boston Budget.*

"When Jack Downing comes visiting my daughter," said old man Hardfook, "I demonstrate the fact that every man can be his own look-jack."—*Yonkers Gazette.*

The wife of the living skeleton says she'll tie her husband into a knot if he molests her. Of course it would be a bone-knot. [Look again; it's there.]—*Bismarck Tribune.*

ANTI-DYSPEPSIA DIET.

We feel like giving up something during Lent. Please don't tempt us with any watermelon.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Now that Lent is here the codfish ball has replaced the diamond pin as an article of fashion.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

The dude has a different meaning in different localities. Out West a dude is a man who mixes water with his whisky.—*Philadelphia Call.*

We heard of a man the other day who was said to be mean enough to steal a coat of paint. But he can't equal the party who tried to steal a dog's pants.—*Oil City Derrick.*

A Troy shoemaker claims that he can read any man's chief traits of character by the way he wears out his boots. True genius always wears the heels off like a side hill.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A man in New York, seeing two policemen, dropped 16 dozen meerschaum pipes and ran. It is supposed that he was going somewhere to have a quiet smoke.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

HEREDITARY TAINTS.

Some Revelations on a Subject Which Concerns the Welfare of the Race and the Happiness of All.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

To anyone who has studied the laws of life, and especially those which relate to reproduction, an experience such as we are about to relate will come with special force and interest. The transmission of certain mental traits of precedence, and of certain physical traits of equal prominence, are facts which all acknowledge, but which none can understand. The father may be distinguished, the son an imbecile; or, the parent may be decrepit and unknown, and the child achieve the highest place possible to humanity. But through it all, there will be certain characteristics, which mark the individual as descending from certain ancestors. Too often, indeed, these characteristics are infirmities, and often of a physical nature.

These facts were strikingly brought out during a conversation which a representative of this paper recently had with Mrs. Carrie D. T. Swift, who is the wife of one of our most prominent citizens. This lady related that she inherited from her parents certain tendencies, over which she had no control, and which were in the nature of blood difficulties, assuming the form of rheumatism. Her experience can best be described in her own words. To the writer she said:

"I felt the beginning of this hereditary taint many years ago, in vague pains, which seemed to come unaccountably and at uncalled for times. They were annoying, exhausting, and interfered not only with my duties, but also totally destroyed my happiness. At first they would be only transient, appearing for a day or two, and then disappearing; then again they would come in such violent forms that it was impossible for me to lift a cup to my mouth. Afterwards, my feet and hands swelled so that it was impossible for me to draw on my shoes or gloves without the greatest effort. I realized what the difficulty was, but seemed powerless to avert it. I finally became so bad that I was confined to the house and to my bed most of the time. My joints pained me continuously and my feet swelled to enormous proportions. Knowing that I inherited this tendency, I had about abandoned hope, when I began the use of a remedy which was recommended to me by a friend as being specially efficient in cases of a similar kind. To my great gratitude, I found that it relieved me, restored my appetite, and I am able to say that now I have gained 40 pounds in weight, feel perfectly well, and am in the best possible condition, owing, wholly, to Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure, which was the remedy I used."

"No one would ever suspect you had suffered so, Mrs. Swift, to see you now," remarked the reporter.

"That is what all my friends say. Only yesterday an acquaintance of mine, whom had not seen for some time, hesitated before speaking, and apologized by saying, 'Why, I really did not know you, you have changed so for the better since I last met you. How well you do look!"

"Have you any objection to giving the name of the party who first mentioned this remedy to you?"

"Not the slightest. It was Mr. R. H. Furman, the photographer."

The newspaper man, after bidding Mrs. Swift good-bye, repaired to the photographic rooms of Mr. Furman, when the following conversation ensued:

"Have you been a sufferer from rheumatism, Mr. Furman?"

"Well, I should think I had."

"For how many years?"

"Twenty-five or fifteen."

"Did you try to cure it?"

"Yes, I tried everything, and at last went to the Hot Springs of Arkansas, and nothing seemed to do me any good until I tried Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure."

"And it cured you, did it?"

"Yes, completely."

"And you can cordially recommend it?"

"Yes, indeed; more cordially than anything I have ever known of. It is simply a wonderful medicine. I believe that two-thirds of all cases, both acute and chronic, could be cured as I was cured by the use of this remedy. In fact, I know a number of persons who have been in the worst possible condition, and are now completely well, wholly through its use."

The statements above made are from sources, the authority of which cannot be questioned. They conclusively prove the value of the preparation named and show that even hereditary taints can be removed by the use of the proper means.

RECENT LITERATURE.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The March number of *Harper's Magazine* has many literary and artistic features. William Henry Bishop has an article upon St. Louis, copiously illustrated. William H. Rideing contributes an illustrated article upon the Yorkshire coast. William Black furnishes the third chapter of his new novel, "Judith Shakspeare." The fourth part of E. P. Roe's novel, "Nature's Serial Story," is also given. J. T. Trowbridge furnishes a gossippy sketch of Will Carleton. Walt Whitman contributes a new poem. Charles Reade presents the first part of a characteristic short story, "The Picture." It is one of the best magazines ever published.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

"Is our Civilization Perishable?" is the question asked in the *North American Review* for March, by Judge J. A. Jameson, of Chicago. In the same number is an article of extraordinary interest on "Agricultural Politics in England," by William E. Bear, editor of the *Mark Lane Express*. "A Defenseless Sea-board," by General H. A. Smalley, is a description of the unprotected condition of the harbors and coast cities of the United States. "Neither Genius nor Martyr," is the judgment pronounced upon the wife of Carlyle by Alice Hyneman Rhine. In "The Story of a Nomination," W. O. Stoddard recounts the hitherto unpublished history of the means by which the nomination of Abraham Lincoln for a second Presidential term was brought about.

THE CENTURY.

The *Century* for March is a noble number, filled with the best class of reading matter from cover to cover. The illustrated articles are "The New Washington," "Old Public Buildings in America," "The Cruise of the Alice May" and "Notes on the Exile of Dante." The paper on "Old Public Buildings" will deeply interest the antiquary. The criticism on Irving is keen, but logical and just. One of the most striking papers in the number is that by Hon. Wayne MacVeagh on "The Next Presidency." "An Average Man," is continued, and Geo. W. Cable furnishes a capital installment of "Dr. Sevier." The poems and miscellaneous articles are all up to the mark, and the departments overflow with good things.

THE ATLANTIC.

The March *Atlantic* continues Dr. Mitchell's story, "In War Times," and Mr. Crawford's story, "A Roman Singer." Henry A. Clapp contributes an admirably intelligent and discriminating article on Henry Irving, the famous English actor. Mrs. E. D. R. Bianciardi, an American lady who has lived in Italy for many years describes "A Pisan Winter," which includes a story. Henry M. Lyman has an interesting paper on "The Discovery of Peruvian Bark." "Drifting Down Lost Creek" is a story of East Tennessee life, by Charles Egbert Craddock. Other interesting articles are "Don John of Austria," by Alexander Young; "The Sources of Early Israelitish History; "The Fate of Mansfield Humphreys;" "Texts and Translations of Hafiz," by Prof. E. P. Evans; reviews of books, and a bright Contributors' Club.

CREATION: OR THE BIBLICAL COSMOGONY IN THE LIGHT OF MODERN SCIENCE. By Arnold Guyot. Published by Chas. Scribner's Sons, New York.

The views here set forth have frequently formed the subject of public lectures by Prof. Guyot, and have attracted much attention. It was among the last wishes of the distinguished author that this attempt to show the accordance of the sacred narrative with the facts of geological science should be given to the world in its final and perfected form, and to the preparation of this book he gave his latest energies.

The geological illustrations are engraved from photographs of original paintings, belonging to the series executed by B. W. Hawkins, Sc.D., for the E. M. Museum of Geology and Archæology of the College of New Jersey.

LOCKE'S THEORY OF KNOWLEDGE. With a Notice of Berkeley. By James McCosh, D.D., LL.D., D. L. Published by Chas. Scribner's Sons, New York. Price, 50 cents.

This number of Dr. McCosh's Philosophic Series begins the second division, in which the principal philosophic questions of the day are treated historically. The systems of the philosophers who have discussed them are stated and examined, and the truth and error in each of them carefully pointed out.

THE CREATORS OF THE AGE OF STEEL. By W. T. Jeans. Published by Chas. Scribner's Sons, New York. Price, $1.50.

The London *Times* says: "That steel has had a remarkable history no one will doubt after reading this attractive little volume by Mr. Jeans, who evidently writes from fulness and accuracy of knowledge. Being cast in a semi-biographical form, the work will appeal to a far larger class of persons than a more technical treatise could be expected to do. The reader will rise from its perusal not only interested in the personal struggles of the inventors dealt with, but also in *fact* with all the many important processes of steel manufacture."

The Camp Fire.

Chat by the Editor.

We will not have any "Seasonable Memories" this week, for the same reason that, by the arrangement into weeks, we have gotten some ways ahead of time, and so have thought it best to wait a week and bring the "Memories" and "Chronology" closer to the date of publication.

We devote the space usually given to them to unusually good rails for the CAMP FIRE from comrades all over the country. These contributions are becoming more valuable and interesting every week, as our comrades have old memories awakened by the recurrence of dates, or letters from those who have participated in the same events with them. This week Capt. Shaefer, formerly of the 67th Ohio, tells in the vividly interesting way of a regular talk around the campfire, of the expedition to seize Wilmarsh Island, in 1864, of the successful descent upon the Island, and of the wonderful good luck the expedition had in getting away from the superior force they found garrisoning it. It is a good story, well told, and makes the old soldier's blood tingle in his veins, as he thinks of the dash onto the Island, the discovery of a strong force where only a handful was expected, the withdrawal in good order, and the two trying hours of helpless sticking in the mud, where they must have fallen a prey to the enemy, if the latter had only made the advance they should have made.

Other letters on various topics of interest, make an unusually good department this week.

"An Old Pensioner of 20 Battles" is receiving a terrible scoring on all sides. I have received at least 100 letters from indignant comrades, who open the vials of their wrath upon him in the emphatic way that old soldiers are so well capable of. Want of space prevents my printing these. It would take the whole of a paper several times as large as the BLADE to do it. I will have to ask the comrades to "let up" on him.

Also, in regard to the Battle of Cold Harbor. The testimony the comrades send me, in regard to that engagement, is all very interesting, and I would like nothing better than to lay it all before our readers. But the same adamantine restrictions as to space prevent me. I have only just so much room to give to any one topic, and the battle of Cold Harbor has been pretty thoroly discussed. I think it has been clearly proven that the Army of the Potomac did not refuse to obey an order to renew the engagement, but that, just as Gen. Grant stated it, the order was countermanded by him before the hour arrived for putting it into execution.

In conclusion I would say that our CAMP FIRE has been a grand success, and for this my earnest thanks are due to the comrades whose contributions have made it so. I trust that it will continue to become more interesting and valuable, and I feel sure that this will be the case.

The Expedition to Willmarsh Island.

To the Editor of the Camp Fire:

In your last week's BLADE, under the heading Camp Fire, of February 22, 1884, Willmarsh Island, S. C., 85th Pennsylvania and 4th New Hampshire, you have missed one organization that took a prominent part in that expedition, viz.: The detachment of the 67th Ohio Infantry, commanded by Capt. C. P. Schaefer. Allow me to give you a short description of that affair, if you find it worthy.

On the 21st of February, 1864, at about 3 o'clock P. M., the 85th Pennsylvania, temporarily in command of Lieut.-Col. Commager, 67th Ohio, late of Toledo, the 4th New Hampshire, and a detachment of the 67th Ohio Infantry (the regiment itself being in Ohio on veteran furlough), embarked on transports, at the dock at Hilton Head Island, S. C. At about 4 o'clock Gen. Howell and his staff got on, and off we started; half an hour later two gun boats joined us. Up to this time many of us supposed we were going to Beaufort, and the company of two gun boats fully equipt at once dispelled that delusion, and it became apparent to all of us that it meant work somewhere and many were the suppositions of our object. Two hours after sunset we arrived at Fort Pulaski, at the mouth of the Savannah River.

We laid by some time; soon after our men discovered that we got into a narrow channel. I called up the guide allotted to me, who was a contraband from Savannah, and asked him what stream it was we were in. He called it Mud Creek, and said it would bring us towards Savannah. At about 2 o'clock in the morning the Adjutant General made his appearance on the "Golden Gate" (the name of the steamer in which I was with my command) and made known to me that Willmarsh Island was to be taken by us; that the upper end of the Island was three and one-half miles of Savannah; that there were only about 150 Confederate soldiers on the island, and about 500 negros building fortifications. If successful we would fortify at once and mount heavy guns to warm up Savannah as we did Charleston, from Morris Island. The attack was to be made on three different points where the Rebels had their picket posts. My orders were to take the lower point of the island, the 85th the middle and the upper point—the attack to be made at 5 o'clock, or as soon after as we could see what was before us. With this the Adjutant General left for the flagship. To be ready for action, I called on my Orderly Sergeant, Jacob Hakeos, of my own company, to make a detail of 18 picked men of his own choice to be ready for orders. During these preliminaries we were within a mile of Willmarsh Island. At daybreak the "Golden Gate" and dispatch boat moved slowly forward to within 500 yards of the island, the gunboats and other transport following at some distance.

Sergt. Hakeos, with his 18 picked men, now cut loose and pulled for the landing. When they arrived within 100 yards of the island the Confederates fell into line. As near as I now remember, their number was about equal to the assailing party, and for a moment I doubted what the result would be.

When the attacking party reached within 50 feet of the Confederates the latter opened their fire in a regular volley. The next moment the boat struck ground. Without delay the men jumped out into the water to right and left, with bayonets fixed, went for their opponents and routed them. Strange as it may appear, not a man of our party was hurt, except one man of my command on the steamer, who was struck by a glance-shot, doing no harm. The troops now landed as fast as we could. Part of the 67th Ohio and 85th Pennsylvania, Lt. Col. Commager commanding, was ordered forward to join Sergt. Hackeos. The 4th New Hampshire was ordered forward on the left not to advance beyond a certain distance.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them, if they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

S. I. F., Argyle, Ind.:

I wish you would publish the exact weight of the standard bushel of different grains in the different States.

The legal weight, per bushel, of the different grains, varies very largely—shelled corn ranging from 56 to 58 pounds; corn in the ear from 70 to 72; rye, 52 to 56; barley, 32 to 52; buckwheat, 40 to 52; oats, 32 to 36. The legal weight of wheat is 60 pounds in all the States, except Connecticut, where it is 56.

E. C. C., Havana, O.:

Will you give me a cure for bots in horses?

Powdered aloes and powdered assafœtida, of each one-quarter ounce; mix in hot water, and, when cold, add one ounce each of oil of turpentine and sulphuric ether; give in gruel and linseed tea as a drench. Another prescription is: Powdered assafœtida, 2 drachms; powdered cavia, 1½ drachms; calomel, 1½ drachms; oil of male shield fern, 30 drops; give as a ball, made up with molasses and linseed, at night, and followed with an aloes purge the next morning. Still another plan is to give for three or four mornings a quarter of an ounce of sulphate of copper, made into a ball, and follow with a purgative dose of aloes, repeating this medication after a week's interval. But first be sure your horse has the bots. The symptoms of other diseases, as inflammation of the bowels, etc., are often assigned as indicating the presence of bots. Many veterinary surgeons assert that bots are comparatively harmless, and that when they do become injurious, it is almost always preceded by some morbid condition of the digestive organs.

R. A. T., Trenton, Mich.: "I consider the BLADE almost infallible, but it is certainly mistaken this time, and J. H. H., of West Point, Ind., is right. New Year's day, 1884, came on Friday. It was a very remarkable day of itself, being the coldest ever experienced in Michigan since that time and for many years before. And from the fact that our eldest child (a son) was born on that day, I have a perfect recollection what day of the week it occurred, as our second son was a "Saturday's child," his birth coming on the 4th of July, and our third son being born on Sunday."—This settles it, and Greeley's Almanac stands corrected.

Reader, McClellandtown, Pa.:

1. Who was the first man to invent the windmill? 2. How many acres in the United States? 3. Who was the first person to discover gold in California, and when? 4. Who wrote the "Star Spangled Banner?" 5. Please publish the piece in full.

1. It is not known. Sir William Cubitt was the first to invent a contrivance by which the wind itself was made to turn the sails into their proper position. Previous to that there was considerable manual labor connected with windmills. One of the inventions in connection with the improvement of windmills was patented in 1811 by A. Giraudat, of New York. 2. The figures are given as follows:

N. Hampshire	5,959,200	Michigan	37,705,600
Massachusetts	5,321,600	Florida	37,555,200
Rhode Island	816,000	Iowa	25,856,000
Connecticut	3,198,600	Texas	170,999,200
New York	31,400,000	Wisconsin	35,840,000
New Jersey	6,201,200	California	101,350,400
Pennsylvania	28,967,000	Minnesota	59,353,600
Delaware	1,312,000	Oregon	61,459,000
Maryland	7,814,400	Kansas	52,531,200
Virginia	18,560,000	Nebraska	47,360,000
N. Carolina	33,440,000	Nevada	10,848,000
S. Carolina	19,564,800	Colorado	49,187,200
Georgia	35,054,400	Dakota	66,512,000
Kentucky	37,376,000	New Mexico	28,454,400
Tennessee	41,110,000	Utah	54,580,800
Alabama	33,440,000	Washington	41,273,600
Ohio	36,678,400	Dakota	95,424,000
Louisiana	31,180,800	Arizona	72,192,000
Indiana	36,966,400	Montana	77,376,000
Mississippi	29,958,400	Montana	93,491,200
Illinois	36,736,000	Wyoming	62,649,600
Alabama	33,440,000	Indian Ty	41,491,600
Maine	21,145,600	Dist. Columbia	44,800
Missouri	34,854,400	Alaska	365,529,600
Arkansas	34,064,000		

3. A little girl named Marshall, February 9, 1868, 4 Francis S. Key. 5. Ask some school boy to write it for you.

E. W. Norwich, Pa.:

Please give a short statement of the liquor laws of Pennsylvania.

Licenses for sale of liquors are granted by the Court of Quarter Sessions, except Philadelphia and Allegheny. The applicant must file his petition at least three weeks in advance, and the Clerk of the Court publishes three times in two newspapers of the City or County a list of the applicants, kind of license, etc. In the case of inns, eating houses, etc., the petition must be signed by 12, or in smaller places six reputable citizens, asking for the establishment of the place. A hotel is a place defined to be a house with at least four bed-rooms and eight beds in Cities or Towns, and two bed-rooms and four beds in other places. Bond is required in the sum of $1,000 for license above the seventh class and $500 for all below that. The bond for eating-houses is in all cases $500. Hotels, taverns and inns are classified on the yearly rental and property occupied. In the City and County of Philadelphia and County of Allegheny provision is made for the appointment of a License Committee, and in many other respects the Pennsylvania law is modeled after the Scottish. Licenses are granted or refused by a majority vote of the Committee. The punishment for drunkenness is $5. There are the usual penalties prescribed for sale to minors, forbidden persons, on specified days, etc., and the machinery for enforcing is somewhat intricate. Following is the classification on valuation of rental for licensing:

Class.	Valuation.	Tax.
1	$10,000 or more	$1,000
2	8,000 and not more than $10,000	800
3	6,000 and not more than 8,000	600
4	4,000 and not more than 6,000	400
5	3,000 and not more than 4,000	300
6	2,000 and not more than 3,000	150
7	500 and not more than $1,000	100
8	30 and not more than 500	50
9	Less than $30	25

R. N., Attica, Ind.:

1. Who was William Lloyd Garrison? 2. Please give a sketch of Admiral Nelson. 3. Tell something of the battle of Trafalgar.

1. The great Abolition leader, printer, publisher, lecturer, etc.; born in Newburyport, Mass., in 1804; died in 1879. He began to write on political topics while an apprentice, at the age of 16, under an assumed name, and received a letter of thanks from his employer, with a request that he would continue to write. In 1827 he became the editor of the National Philanthropist, the first journal ever established to advocate the cause of total abstinence. He was imprisoned in Baltimore, in 1830, for denouncing the slave traders. He issued the first number of the Liberator in Boston, in 1831. He refused to take his seat in the World's Anti-Slavery Convention, in 1840, because female delegates were excluded. The publication of the Liberator was discontinued in 1865, the last number recording the ratification of the amendment to the Constitution prohibiting the existence of slavery. Soon after Mr. Garrison was presented with $30,000 by friends of the cause he had so long and faithfully served. 2. We gave a sketch of Nelson's life a few months ago. 3. The battle took place in October, 1805. The force under Nelson consisted of 27 ships of the line and four frigates; the force opposed of 33 ships of the line and seven frigates. In the heat of the battle Nelson was struck in the shoulder by a musket ball, and taken below. When Capt. Hardy came down from the deck to congratulate his dying commander on the complete victory, Nelson asked how many ships had struck. Hardy replied he did not know how many had surrendered, but he thought 14 or 15. "That's well," answered Nelson; "but I had bargained for 20." Anxious that the vessels taken should be saved from the terrible danger of a storm, he added in a stronger voice: "Anchor, Hardy, anchor! Do you make the signal." The order was not obeyed, and in the gale that came up the following night all but four of the 19 prizes were destroyed or lost.

Deserted wife, Nebraska City, Neb.: You should write to the Commissioner of Pensions, as your questions involve some points that he is authorized to decide.

G. U. N., Pigeon Falls, Wis.:

1. Have you the type necessary for the setting up of matter? 2. Please tell me something about the law of copyrighting.

1. No. 2. The law was given in this department a short time ago.

W. M. P., Spearfish, D. T.:

Tell how to obtain a duplicate army discharge when one has been lost or destroyed.

Write to the Adjutant General United States Army, Washington, D. C.

D. N. B., Madison, O.:

1. Are people allowed to vote who live within the District of Columbia? If not, why? 2. Is there an asylum for deaf and dumb in Cleveland? If not, where?

1. No: Congress legislates for the District. 2. The Ohio Institution for the education of the deaf and dumb is located in Columbus.

Reader, Wauseman, Wis.:

Can a foreigner vote under five years for President?

In Wisconsin the Constitution gives the right of suffrage to male citizens and persons who have declared their intention to become citizens, who are 21 years of age and have resided in the State one year.

Some correspondent, evidently troubled in his mind about the astronomers, but who neglects to give his name or address, writes:

I see by the press that the astrometers peller and by England does not know what to do with those strange appearance in the sun spon and stares and the fearful sites in the heavens please give place refering to the new testament the 24th Chapter of the gospel of St. luke and the one chapter tells what those seigns foreshadower please reade."

E. C., Geneva, Pa.:

1. Would Washington Territory be a good country for a person who wishes to engage in school teaching? 2. What salary is paid teachers in Washington, Oregon and California? 3. Can you give the address of any Superintendents of Public Instruction in any of these States?

1. Cannot say. 2. The average in Washington Territory is $35.97; in Oregon, $38 63; in California, $70.59. 3. California, W. T. Welcker, Sacramento; Oregon, E. B. McElroy, Salem; Washington Territory, C. W. Wheeler, Olympia.

F., Huston, D. D.:

1. Who did Jethro Wood invent his cast iron plow? 2. What did the people call the tomato as late as 1828? 3. What kind of rails had the first railroad? 4. Who laid the corner stone of Bunker Hill monument?

1. In 1819. 2. Love apple. 3. Wooden. 4. The first monument was dedicated by the King S of omon Lodge of Free Masons, December 2, 1794. The corner stone of the monument commenced in 1825, the 50th anniversary of the battle, was laid by Lafayette.

H. S. B., Spencer, Ia.: The paper is published in New York.

J. E. L., Valparaiso, Neb.:

1. What is the climate of Kentucky? 2. What are its chief products? 3. What is the price of improved land? 4. How many railways in the State? 5. Was the yellow fever ever in Kentucky? 6. Is it a good stock country? What kind of timber? 8. Which is the better State, Virginia or Kentucky?

1. The temperature is a pleasant mean between the extremes of the North and South. The isothermal lines which cross the State are, for the Spring, 55°-60°; Summer, 74°-77°; Autumn, 55°; Winter, 35°; mean for the year, 52°. 2. The great staple is tobacco; the State also grows more hemp than all the other States combined. 3. There are 10,731,683 acres improved land, and, including fences and buildings, valued at $269,268,631. 4. Twenty-seven. 5. Think not. 6. Yes. 7. Walnut, ash, oak, hickory, elm, gum, poplar, chestnut, sugar-maple, magnolia, cottonwood, pecan, redbud, locust, etc. 8. Kentucky, in most respects.

L. M. F., Union Star, Mo.:

Please give a short history of the whisky insurrection in 1794.

An excise law, passed in 1791, which imposed duties on domestic distilled liquors, was very unpopular. A new act, passed in the Spring of 1792, was equally unpopular, and when, soon after the adjournment of Congress, officers were sent to enforce it in the western districts of Pennsylvania, they were resisted by the people in arms. The insurrection became general throughout all that region, and in the vicinity of Pittsburg many outrages were committed. At one time there were between 6,000 and 7,000 insurgents under arms. The insurgent spirit extended into the border Counties of Virginia. The President issued two proclamations, but without effect; he then ordered out a large body of the militia of Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, under the command of Gen. Henry Lee, then Governor of Virginia. This last argument was effectual, and the insurrection was suppressed in October.

S. A. P., Lamong, Ind.:

1. Does the Government redeem nickels? 2. When and where was coin first made in the United States? 3. On different coins different letters are found, just below the eagle. What do these mean? 4. When was the motto, "E Pluribus Unum" first placed on coin?

1. The act of May 16, 1866, required the United States Treasury to redeem in National currency the five-cent copper-nickel coins when presented in sums of not less than $100. We do not believe this has ever been repealed, so the effect is the same now as though they were redeemed in gold. 2. The earliest coinage for America is said to have been made in 1612, for the Virginia Colony, at the Somers Islands, now called Bermudas. The earliest Colonial coinage was in Boston, in 1652. 3. The several branches of the mint of the United States employ initials, the coins from the mint at Philadelphia having no mark. 4. New Jersey authorized a copper coinage in 1786, and this legend was then used.

E. A., Theresa, N. Y.:

1. Please give a history of the Colorado potato-bug, date of its first appearance. 2. Give the denominations of the different grades of United States bonds.

1. The first accounts of the ravages of the bug were published in 1859-60, and in less than 15 years it had spread all over the entire potato-growing region of the United States and Canada. As its native home is subalpine, it naturally thrives best in the north, and in its eastern march it has been observed that its southern columns lag far behind the northern ones. This is accounted for by the fact that the heat and drouth of mid-summer in the Southwestern States prove inimical to it in its immature stages. The insect is not itinerant in the true sense of the word. It does not march through a country, but in every locality where it makes its advent it establishes a permanent colony. It usually proves most injurious the first year or two after its appearance. Subsequently its numbers are much reduced by the attacks of parasitic insects which follow it. 2. $50, $100, $500, $1,000, $10,000.

H. B., Bell Rock, Ont.:

1. A trapper wants to know the value of fox skins, and for what purposes they are used. 2. Will you give a short history of the Canadian Pacific Railroad—its organization and progress?

1. Prices vary much, according to the caprices of fashion. Black fox furs are used chiefly for ladies' sets and trimmings. In natural history and commerce the black fox is known also as the Silver fox; but among furriers a marked distinction is made. The price of an average black fox skin is about $80, and of the choicest about $300; when the fur has the silvery appearance it is valued at about half as much. The cross fox skins, used for the same purpose, and also for carriage robes, are worth $10; white fox, $2.50 and $5. 2. The line is from Ottawa to the Pacific Ocean, 2,900 miles. To aid the construction of the road, the Government of Canada granted a subsidy of $23,000,000 and 25,000,000 acres of land of alternate sections of 640 acres each, within 25 miles of the road on either side, from Winnipeg to the base of the mountains; the subsidy to be paid and patents for land to issue as sections of 20 miles of line are completed. The company is also authorized to issue land grant bonds to the amount of $25,000,000, of which $5,000,000 will be retained by the Government as security that the Company will comply with its agreements. Should the Company not issue its land bonds the Government to retain every fifth section of land as it is earned by the Company. All the road constructed by the Company is to be its own property. The share capital of the Company is $65,000,000. The Company is authorized to issue bonds to the amount of $10,000 per mile, secured by a mortgage on its road; also to issue preferred stock to the amount of $10,000 per mile of line. The bonds are dated October 1, 1881, payable October 1, 1931, and bear five per cent. interest. The bonds are made re-clvable for lands, or they may be retired at 10 per cent premium from proceeds of land sales. The section on the north shore of Lake Superi or from Selkirk to Kamloops, 1,330 miles, are, by the contract for construction, to be completed before May 1, 1891. The Pacific section, to be built by the Government, is to be completed within the same time.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase. Honorable Discharges and Certificates of Lost Discharges obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Write at once for pamphlet of January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send us a package for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. P. S. & Bender & Co., 1322 Vermont St., Washington, D.C.

M. W., Bluegrass, Ill.:

1. What is the Associated Press? 2. What is the meaning and origin of O. K.? 3. Who were the Ku Klux? 4. Who is the present Governor of Illinois? What five powers have the greatest population?

1. An association of publishers, for the purpose of obtaining the news of the world. 2 Meaning, all right; origin, rather obscure, but said to be the initials of an Indian chief, who signed a treaty in this way. 3. Usually, ex rebels. 4. John M. Hamilton. 5. China, India British Empire, Russia, United States.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing 25 cents, no address, signed Th. G. Gay.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

If J. I. Page, of Perry, will give his full address we will comply with his request.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed T. Reynolds.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, signed R. E. Sherwood, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Elmwood, no State and no name signed.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Aurora, Ind., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, dated at Sylvan Grove Kan., no name signed.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. S. Gray, box 277.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing $1, dated at Washington, no State, signed W. S. Cobb.

Letter containing $1, dated at Delaware, no State, signed H. R. Carpenter.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Eureka, no State, signed Frank Handen.

Letter containing $1, dated at Dexter, no State, signed G. W. Reed.

Letter containing money order No. 3,165 for $1, postmarked Halsey, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing money order No. 15,940 for $1, postmarked Montgomery City, Mo., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, paper for B. B. Hall, signed C. Miller, P. M.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hamilton, no State, signed J. S. Walpole.

Letter containing $1, dated at Rugby, no State, signed C. A. Clark.

Letter containing $1, dated at Blue Creek, no State, signed Jacob Pike, P. M.

Letter containing 50c., dated at Blountsville, no State, signed Daniel Snoveland.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed H. W. McCarty.

Letter containing $1, dated at Meadow Run, no State, signed Philip Saur.

Letter containing $1, dated at Tracy, no State, signed Fred. N. Slover.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed James Culbertson.

Letter containing $1, dated at Ravenna, no State, signed A. Breise, P. M.; paper to go to Ruth Evans.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm. Campbell.

Letter containing $1.20, no date, orders five Blades for 3 months, signed John F. Mallory.

Letter containing 75c., no name, paper to go to Rochester, Mich.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Young Hickory, no State, signed J. C. McIlonald.

Letter containing $1, dated at Archbald, O., no name attached.

Letter containing $2, no date, signed D. W. Sutherland.

Letter containing $1, dated at Cherry Valley, no State, signed C. W. Sisson.

Letter containing $1, dated at Wheaton,, no State, signed Rev. N. O. Freeman.

Letter containing $1.20, no date, papers for F. Brown and J. A. Montgomery, signed R. A. Montgomery.

Letter containing $1, dated at Odaiville, W. Va., no signature.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

"See What Cuticura Does for Me."

INFANTILE and Birth Humors, Milk Crust, Scalled Head, Eczemas, and every form of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous and Inherited Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. ABSOLUTELY PURE AND SAFE. Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, an Exquisite Skin Beautifier and only Medicinal Baby Soap, 25 cts., and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, are sold by druggists. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

AGENTS WANTED.

BIG PAY to sell our Rubber Printing Stamps. Sam ples free. Taylor Bros. & Co., Cleveland, O

$65 A MONTH & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies in each County. Address W. P. ZIEGLER & Co., Philadelphia.

$250 A MONTH, Ag'ts wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich

WANTED—Agents for the beautiful book "Mother Home and Heaven." The work of best authors. A choice volume, elegantly illus. Worth its weight in gold for home. R. C. Treat, 199 Clark st., Chicago

Silver Watches, $3.50. Gold Watches, $10. Agents wanted. ROBERT ORR, 388 Pearl St. N. Y. City.

ANY MAN making less than $40 a week, should try our money making business. Best chance ever offered inexperienced men & women in every where to make big money. Sent 10 $1 samples free. Send stamp for 24 pcs. A. D. Merrill & Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Agents, to sell a brand new, first class household article; sells like "hot cakes"; big profit; two samples for 25c. in stamps; circular free. T. B Stayner & Co., Providence, R. I.

THE CREAM OF ALL BOOKS OF ADVENTURE.
PIONEER HEROES AND DARING DEEDS.
The thrilling adventures of all the hero-explorers and fighters with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of Daniel Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Gens. Miles and Crook, great Indian Chiefs and scores of others. SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED with 125 fine engravings. AGENTS WANTED. Low priced and beats anything to sell. Scammell & Co., Box 4031, Philadelphia or St. Louis.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RARE Photos of Beautiful Ladies. Set of three, $1.00. No stamps. T. Aldershaw, Jr., Salem, Mass

DEITZ SEED CORN. Early Mammoth double-eared yellow Field Corn; the best of 20 years' selection. 3 lbs. by mail, paid, $1.00; one peck, here, $1.00; one bushel, $3.00; five bushels, $10; 100 bus., $150; sample, 10 cts. A. A. DEITZ, Chambersburg, Pa.

PHONOGRAPHY, or Phonetic Short Hand. Catalogue of works by Ben Pitman, with alphabet and illustration for beginners sent on application. Address Phonographic Institute, Cincinnati, Ohio

YOU Can grasp a Fortune. New Guide to Wealth with 127 Engravings Free. J. Jay & Co., 768 Broadway, New York.

SILKS PATCHWORK Plushes and Brocade Velvets for Patchwork Send 10 cts for samples. Empire Silk Works, Clintonville, Ct.

CRAZY PATCHWORK Package of bright elegant silks, plain & brocades 50c, large samples 10c. Embroidery Floss, 1-3 oz as'd colors, 25c, 6 pks. $1. Fowler & Co., New Haven, Ct

DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR Grows Luxuriant Mustache, Whiskers or Hair on the bald head or face in 30 days. No injury. Easily applied. Sent by mail for 50 cts. Circulars free. Will prove it or forfeit $500. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail. A. L. SMITH & CO., Sole Agt's, Palatine, Ill.

HONEY BEES.
The New System of Bee-Keeping.—Any one who has a Farm or Garden can keep bees on my plan with good profit. I have received One Hundred Dollars Profit from sale of 8oz Honey from One Hive of Bees in one year. Illustrated Circular or Full Particulars free. Address MRS. LIZZIE E. COTTON, West Gorham, Maine.

BROWN, EAGER & CO.,
GENERAL BOOK DEALERS,
TOLEDO, OHIO.
We can send, post-paid by mail, any book in print. Write us for information about any book you want. Reference, Toledo Blade.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES,
For Road Use,
The popular steeds for business or pleasure.
Send three-cent stamp for illustrated (36-page) Catalogue,
THE POPE M'F'G CO.,
562 Washington St., Boston, Mas

GOOD ROAD MACHINERY.
Send for our new catalogue of
S. PENNOCK & SONS
CO., Kennett Square, Pa.
West Branch: Ft. Wayne, Ind.
ROADS

Surface Indications

What a miner would very properly term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the Pimples, Sties, Sore Eyes, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into Scrofula. This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of Hereditary Scrofula.

The medical profession indorse AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis, Jewett, ex-State Senator of Massachusetts and ex-Mayor of Lowell, "the only preparation that does real, lasting good."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all druggists: Price $1 six bottles for $5.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.
F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D.C. Send for Circular.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RICH.—Something new. Six samples mailed free for 4 cent stamps. H. A. Ellis & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Weather Strips, Bosom Boards.—Agents wanted. Territory for sale. W. Kizer, Hammond, Ill.

MARYLAND FARMS.—Book and Map free, by C. E. SHANAHAN, Attorney, Easton, Md.

FANCY Silks for Crazy Patchwork, in 50c. and $1 pkgs Samples, 10c. Embroidery Silk, 4pkg. U.S. Silk Co New Haven, Ct.

FARMS on James River, Va., in a Northern settlement. Illus. circular free.
J. F. MANCHA, Clairmont, Va.

DIVORCE.—A. GOODRICH, Attorney at law, 121 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. Advice free. 18 yrs experience. Business quietly and legally transacted

WANTED—Men and Women to start a new business at home; no peddling; $3 to $10 a day made; send 10c for 16 samples and instructions. Acme Manufacturing Co., Box 1,631, Brockton, Mass.

2806 Lbs. Weight Of Two Ohio IMPROVED CHESTER HOGS. Send for description of this famous breed. Also Fowls. Address: B. SILVER, CLEVELAND, O.

The OILOGRAPH.
A $2.00 Sample Free. Agents wanted to collect small pictures to be copied and enlarged. Send for circulars and terms. Address
J. SCHWEILER'S
Union Photo Copying House, 4 Mulberry St., N. Y.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

GRIND YOUR OWN BONE
Meal, Oyster Shells and Grain
In the 25 Hand Mill. (F. Wilson's Patent.) 100 per cent more made in keeping poultry. Also Power Mills and Farm Feed Mills. Circulars and Testimonials sent on application.
WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.

Homes IN Texas AND Arkansas
Low price; long credit. Rich agricultural and grazing lands, producing wheat, corn, cotton, grasses and all the choice fruits; near schools, churches and railroads. Cheap land excursions every month. For maps of Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and Kansas, with all information, address JNO. E. ENNIS, Pass. and Land Agent Missouri Pacific Ry. Co., 89 Clark street, Chicago, Ill. J. A. GRANGER, 24 Summit street, Toledo, O.

PATENTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

ASTHMA Samples of Dr. R. W. Read's Celebrated Asthma Relief sent free to any who ask. Immediate relief guaranteed.
50c. and $1 Packages sent by mail.
A. ETHRIDGE, Rome, N. Y.

$100 REWARD PAID For any case of nervous weakness, or Lost Manhood, that one course of Myrtle's fails to cure. 48 Proofs Testimonials FREE. The Myrtle Med Co., St Louis, Mo. BOX 2504.

CANCER Treated scientifically and cured without the knife. Book on treatment sent free.
AND TUMORS Drs. Gregory & Worth 2014 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT DR. H. H. KANE, of the DeQuincey Home, now offers a Remedy whereby any one can cure himself privately and painlessly. For testimonials and endorsements from eminent medical men, &c., address H. H. KANE, A.M., M.D., 46 W. 14th St., New York City.

DEBILITY of the Generative Organs quickly cured by the CIVIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the HOSPITALS OF FRANCE. Prompt restoration of VIGOR. Pimple cases, $3 to $6. Severe ones, $5 to $12. Pamphlet Free. Civiale Remedial Agency, 160 Fulton St., New York.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

MARRIAGE GUIDE, ILLUSTRATED ALL doubtful, anxious thoughtful persons want to know about Marriage, Reproduction, Impediments, Love, Beauty, Hygiene, Health, Manhood, Womanhood, etc. 260 pages; cloth-gilt binding, 50c.; same, paper cover, 25c.; 144 page edition, 10c.; money or postal note sent sealed by DR. W. W. WHITTIER, 220 RACE STREET, CINCINNATI, O. Nervous Debility, Sexual Decay, Blood, Skin, Kidney, Urinary and Chronic diseases CURED OR NO PAY. Medicines sent every where.

PILES "Anakesis" gives instant relief, and is an infallible cure for Piles. Price $1, at druggists, or sent prepaid by mail; sample free. Ad. "ANAKESIS" Makers, Box 2416 New York.

OPIUM HABIT DR. H. H. KANE of the DeQuincey Opium House, now offers a Remedy whereby any one can cure himself at home quickly and painlessly. For testimonials, and endorsements from eminent medical men, and other matter, full description of the treatment address H. H. KANE, A.M., M.D., 46 W. 14th St. New York

MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of early imprudence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., New York.

Weak Nervous Men

Whose debility, exhausted powers, premature decay and failure to perform life's duties properly have been caused by excesses, errors of youth, etc., will find a perfect and lasting restoration to natural health and vigorous manhood in THE MARSTON BOLUS. Unlike stomach drugging nor instruments. This treatment of Debility and Physical Decay is uniformly successful because based on perfect diagnosis, new and direct methods and absolute thoroughness. Full information and Treatise free. Address Consulting Physician of MARSTON REMEDY CO., 45 W. 14th St., New York.

30 DAYS' TRIAL
DR. DYE'S
(BEFORE) (AFTER)
ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES are sent on 30 Days' Trial TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD, who are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE, resulting from ABUSES and other CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration to HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address
Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

VIGOROUS HEALTH for MEN
PROF. HARRIS' Pastille
A Radical Cure FOR SPERMATORRHEA AND IMPOTENCY.
Tested for over 5 years by use in thousands of cases.
NERVOUS DEBILITY, organic weakness and decay, and numerous obscure diseases, baffling skillful physicians, result from youthful indiscretions, too free indulgence, and over brain work. Do not temporize while such enemies lurk in your system. Avoid being imposed on by pretentious claims of other remedies for these troubles. Get our free circular and trial package and learn important facts before taking treatment elsewhere. Take a remedy that has cured thousands, and does not interfere with attention to business or cause pain or inconvenience. Founded on scientific medical principles. Growing in favor and reputation. Direct application to the seat of disease makes its specific influence felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism are restored. The animating elements of life which have been wasted are given back. The patient becomes cheerful and gains strength rapidly.
Free TRIAL PACKAGE.
SEND ADDRESS
HARRIS REMEDY CO., M'f'g Chemists, 306½ North 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.
ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT, $3; 2 MONTHS $5; 3 MONTHS, $7

What Ails You?
Are you suffering from any Chronic Disease as Catarrh, Bronchitis, and all forms of Throat Diseases, Liver, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Diseases of the Blood and Nervous System, Female Weakness, Piles, Stricture, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Varicocele, Syphilis, Ulcers, Discoloration, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, etc.?
DO YOU WANT TO BE CURED?
By my system of printed and written examinations I am able, in ninety-eight cases in every one hundred, to determine the real nature of the disease, and forward medicine that will cure, with the same certainty as if the patient were under my personal care, at a cost of cure within the reach of those who cannot endure the expense and fatigue of long journeys.
State your case to me. I will consider it, and give you a candid, honest opinion. It will cost you nothing and may save your life. All communications confidential. I use only plain envelopes. Examination blanks and the Health Helper sent free on application.
Address DR. S. T. BAKER, P. O. Box 164, Buffalo, N. Y.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE
The most Powerful Healing Ointment ever Discovered.
Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Sores.
Henry's Carbolic Salve allays Burns.
Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Bruises.
Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Pimples.
Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Piles.
Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Cuts.
Ask for Henry's, and Take no Other.
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER
Their cause and cure.
Knight's new book sent free.
Address, L. A. KNIGHT,
15 East Third St., CINCINNATI, O
Mention particularly this paper.

TIMKEN SPRING VEHICLES!

Easiest riding. Rides as easy open as with top. Lightest draft. Strongest and shortest according to the weight they carry. Equally well adapted to rough country roads and fine drives of cities. Manufactured and sold by all the leading Carriage Builders and Dealers.
Vehicle made. Write for circulars. The Springs
HENRY TIMKEN,
Patentee ST. LOUIS, MO.
Used exclusively by CHICAGO, ILL., ABBOTT BUGGY CO.,

GRIND YOUR OWN BONE
Meal, Oyster Shells and Grain
In the 25 Hand Mill. (F. Wilson's Patent.) 100 per cent more made in keeping poultry. Also Power Mills and Farm Feed Mills. Circulars and Testimonials sent on application.
WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.

Homes IN Texas AND Arkansas
Low price

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, March 6, 1884.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our cost terms to agents for club of any size, EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in lieu.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

FIRST PAGE.
Columns 1—Poetry.
" 1-2-3-4—Court and Camp.
" 4-5-6—Sadie in the South.
" 7-8—A Romance of the Hotel Continental.

SECOND PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—A Romance of the Hotel Continental.
" 3—Humor.
" 3—Military Talists.
" 6-7-8—Camp Fire.

THIRD PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 4-5-6-7—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.
Columns 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 2-3-4-5-6-7—Editorial on Leading Topics.
" 8—Current Events.

FIFTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—Correspondence.
" 4—Miscellany.
" 5—Jack Hall's Views.
" 7-8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—The Household.
" 6-7-8—The Young Folks.

SEVENTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 3—The Sunday School.
" 4-5-6-7-8—News of the Week.

EIGHTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—News of the Week (continued.)
" 5-6-7-8—The Markets—Advertisements

Circulation Last Week, 110,000.

TO THOSE NOT SUBSCRIBERS.

We ask all persons who are not regular subscribers to the BLADE, and who may chance to see this number, to give it a careful and critical examination. It is the largest paper in the world for *one dollar per year*, containing more interesting department matter not to be found elsewhere, besides all the news and markets. "Nasby in the South" will interest every reader. The HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT is worth double the subscription price to every family. A new serial story will commence next week. If you like this number, remit us your dollar.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

So large a number of letters asking for back numbers of the BLADE containing "Health and Beauty" have been received and are constantly coming, that the publishers have determined to put it in book form, and it is now in press and will be ready for issue in a few weeks. The original articles have been carefully revised by the author, and considerable new and valuable matter added. It will be a volume of nearly 300 pages, superbly gotten up, upon fine paper, with clear typography and bound in cloth with black and gold ornamentation and lettering. No household can afford to be without this book, which will contain so much of real value in the way of helping women to be healthy and beautiful, and we hope that every BLADE subscriber will send a dollar to the Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O., and receive it by mail. It will not be ready for delivery for three or four weeks yet, but those getting in their orders early will receive it the sooner.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

Last week we filled all orders received for our premium steel engraving up to January 1st. Next week we hope to complete orders to February 1. The work of printing so fine an engraving is necessarily slow, but all who have paid for one will certainly receive it in due time.

"CAMP AND COURT."

This week we begin Mr. ERNEST WARREN'S promised story—"Camp and Court." We think with pleasure of the delight the perusal of the opening chapters will give our readers, for they are crisp, bright and fresh—full of electricity and verve. The general verdict will be that Mr. WARREN, like good wine, improves with age.

THE Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children recently did a good thing. Finding that the State law forbidding the employment of these little ones in factories was almost entirely ignored by the mill owners, it sent circulars to 500 factories and secured the dismissal of 2,000 children. Keep the ball rolling.

EXPERIMENTS were made last Saturday with a telephone apparatus to be used in talking across the ocean. Whether this proves a success or not the thing will certainly be done in the near future and friends separated by a stretch of more than 3,000 miles will hear each other's voices in conversation. This is a wonderful age to live in.

THE Canadians, Irish, English and Scotch are pouring into Southwestern Dakota. Last year that section received 2,500 of these subjects of the Queen, and is believed that 100,000 more will follow them this year.

LIVELY times in the British House of Commons are frequent in these days. Affairs in Egypt are the occasion. It gives the Conservatives a fine opportunity to cavil at the Liberals, and they are not slow to take advantage of it.

THE loss by fire in New York City during the months of January and February was, according to the *Commercial Bulletin*, $19,000,000. So much labor of human hands and brains wiped out of existence.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette's* bright man thinks that the fact that more women than men apply for divorces is excused by the fact that more women than men deserve divorces.

ANOTHER job of stealing has been neatly done, this time in the Pacific Express office in St. Louis. Spoils, $75,000. This is getting monotonous.

IT is said that 50,000 persons are locked up in the prisons of New York State for wrong doing. They need some revivals down there.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE events of the week in financial circles were of unusual interest and engrossed the attention of the public generally to a greater extent than those of any previous week for some time past. A further advance in sterling exchange brought the rates up to a point at which gold could be exported at a slight profit and led to shipments to Europe of about $1,500,000. The heavy withdrawals of double eagles from the New York Sub-Treasury in anticipation of a still larger outflow of gold than actually took place, and also for other purposes, were made the pretext by parties interested in depressing values on the Stock Exchange for an active discussion of the silver question, and to fan this flame and to create distrust a small fraction of 1 per cent. was bid to call gold all this year at 100¼@101. At first some little capital was made out of this, but on sober second thought the whole thing became better understood and the silver question practically ceased to be a bugbear, especially when it was announced on the authority of the Director of the Mint that the United States had gained in the first six months of the current fiscal year $25,000,000 gold from production and other sources and that there was in the country on January 1, 1884, over $600,000,000 gold coin and bullion. With this enormous supply of the precious metal it must be apparent to everyone that it will be very difficult for speculators to engineer a premium on gold, particularly on such a slender basis as that on which they were working this week.

THE President has sent a message to Congress with the report of the Civil Service Commission, in which he congratulates Congress and the people on the good work that has been accomplished.

THE bill reported by Mr. HALE, from the Senate Committee on Naval Affairs, providing for the construction of seven new steel vessels for the navy of the United States was passed by a large majority. The bill calls for one cruiser of 4,500 tons displacement, one of 3,000 tons, one dispatch vessel of 1,500 tons, two heavily-armored gunboats of 1,500 tons each, one gunboat of 750 tons, not to exceed 900, to be built on plans and specifications to be furnished by the Admiral of the Navy. It also provides for the construction of one steel ram, of one cruising torpedo boat and of two harbor torpedo boats. This bill supplements the act of March 3, 1883, which authorized the building of four steel vessels under the supervision of the Naval Advisory Board. The estimated expenditure for these vessels during the next two years is $4,852,000.

THE discovery that Mr. RANDALL had so compacted his forces and prepared his plans as to make the defeat of the Morrison Tariff Reform bill certain, and probably enable him even to prevent debate on the bill, has been the leading topic of interest in Washington. The Democrats see the extreme seriousness of the situation. Some of the weaker brethren whimper over it as the destruction of their hopes of political honors, but the Tariff Reducers generally welcome the issue. Mr. RANDALL has determined on, and the leaders are discussing the best method to bring on this issue. One of them says: The Democratic party will die as the old Whig party died, because it is a house divided against itself. It cannot longer be a party both for and against reform; for and against protection and monopoly. If the Randall wing can boss it then let the Randall men elect their ticket. They will not get five States, and Mr. RANDALL will have the satisfaction of giving the Republicans an overwhelming victory. But it remains to be seen whether Mr. RANDALL can rule the Convention, where he will not have the assistance of the Republicans. At any rate this as good a time as any to see if there is a Democratic party."

THE last week has been prolific of news from Egypt. On Friday a severe battle was fought by Gen. GRAHAM with 4,000 British troops on one side and OSMAN DIGMA with 12,000 troops on the other, resulting in the defeat of the latter with a loss of 1,100 men, and considerable supplies of guns and ammunition. The rebels fought fiercely and proved themselves, undisciplined as they were, no mean foe for the well armed and well trained English.

AT noon on Saturday Gen. GRAHAM'S force entered Tokar, the 4,000 rebels holding the place fleeing immediately. OSMAN DIGMA is encamped eight miles from Suakim, and there will undoubtedly be another battle when the English troops return from Tokar. It is Gen. GRAHAM'S intention to proceed to Tamanieb and endeavor to treat with the sheiks of the friendly tribes in order to keep the route open between Suakim and Berber. Meanwhile it is thought that the position Gen. GORDON at Khartoum is exceedingly critical and his life in danger. If anyone can extricate himself from such danger it is the brave British soldier.

ENGLAND has asked Russia for an explanation of her annexation of the Merv Oasis to her possessions in Turkestan. It is quite as likely as any other way that the Russian Government knew nothing of it until after it was done, as Turkestan is in the habit of acting independently. It is reported that England by way of retaliation means to annex Beloochistan, the region lying between Afghanistan and the sea. As it is a country almost destitute of agricultural and mining resources, and has only the scantiest population, it would not be much of an addition to the territories of any Empire. And few as its people are they have shown more than once their ability and willingness to be troublesome to invaders.

WILL our friends send us the names of their friends, to whom we may send specimen copies. We don't care how many—the more the better. We will send out a million if we can get the addresses. Send us as many as you choose, no matter how widely apart they may be. The BLADE circulates in every State in the Union, and the seed never falls upon barren ground.

THE New York *Herald* does not believe that the dynamite explosions in London are caused by anything else than the "beery indifference and stupidity" of the English, who do not know how to handle the article, which is, doubtless, often carried upon the railroads and steamboats in this country.

WILL THE REPUBLICAN PARTY PULVERIZE THE RUM POWER?

Elsewhere we print a letter from a prominent Prohibitionist of Wisconsin, which is worth a careful reading and a reply.

In the first place he takes exception to an article in a former issue of this paper, pointing out the falsehood, dishonesty and even worse that have characterized every act of the Democratic party since its organization, 60 years ago. He has the amazing hardihood to assert that an equally damaging arraignment of the Republican party's conduct might be made.

It seems like an almost hopeless waste of time to attempt an argument with a man who can see but little difference, if any, between the party that fought against the extension of Slavery, and the one which fought for it,—between the party which preserved the life of the Nation and the one that tried to destroy it;—between the party that enfranchised the negro and the one that has blotted out in the black man's blood every right given him,

The point that we want to call especial attention to, however, is the common assertion by men of his class to the effect that the Republican party can be as little relied upon to crush the Rum Power as the old Whig party could to fight the Slave Power, and that it must be swept out of existence, even as the grand old party of CLAY and WEBSTER was, in order to make room for a vigorous, aggressive young party, which will carry on the warfare to a speedy and victorious conclusion.

It is very difficult to have any patience with men who talk in this way. They betray by it a sad ignorance of even the fundamental facts in the history of the two parties.

The Whig party died because it could not take sides when Slavery drew the lines upon which the people of the country arrayed themselves against each other. The aggressiveness of Slavery forced every one to take sides. It made itself the dominant issue, over-riding everything else, and forcing every man to subordinate all other political beliefs to the question of whether he approved or disapproved of Slavery in its most obnoxious and domineering form.

This forced issue rent the Whig party in twain, for a very large proportion of its brains and its voting strength were in the South, where selfish interest made the sentiment in favor of Slavery almost unanimous. It also cut the Democratic party in two, but that party has the property common to the baser and reptilian organisms of being able to stand cutting in two without loss of life.

While the Rum Power is just as intolerant and aggressive as the Slave Power ever was, it can not force any issue that will disintegrate the Republican party, for the very simple reason that 95 per cent. of the Republicans are, and always have been uncompromisingly hostile to the Rum Power. Those who favored it in any degree have already either renounced that favor, or followed the banner of the Beer Bosses over into the Democracy.

The Pro-Slavery Whigs were so numerous and important a part of the party that in 1848 they were able to carry Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, North Carolina and Tennessee, of the Southern States, for TAYLOR and FILLMORE. These cast 66 of the 163 electoral votes which those gentlemen received. Of course no party could survive the defection of so essential a portion of it. On the other hand, the sloughing off of the Pro Rum Republicans, which has already occurred, is one of those natural throwings-off of morbid and excrementitious matter, which is always promotive of health and vigor.

It is simply as if the party had taken an energetic physic.

Now what follows? It is easy to see. Everywhere the sentiment of the Republican party on the Rum question is the same. There is not a Republican paper beneath the shadow of the flag, not a Republican speaker, voter, office-holder, office-seeker, convention or voter, but what and who is determinedly hostile to the Rum Power, and unreserved in his or its expressions of antagonism to it. There may be notable differences of opinion as to the best method of fighting the Rum Power, but there are none as to the wickedness and evil of the great curse, or as to the imperative necessity of fighting it.

It is not as it was in the old days, when the Georgia Whig's views on Slavery were directly antagonistic to the New York Whig's. State or sectional lines make no difference whatever in Republican ideas on the Rum Power. All are radical in their belief that it must be pulverized, and are willing to adopt any course of action that promises so desirable a result.

Our Wisconsin correspondent makes some pother because the Republicans have favored High License in some States, and Prohibition in others, and perhaps Local Option in others. These are all merely minor questions of means, on which men may well differ, and not of the end, in which a difference would be be fatal.

But there is nothing like the difference even in this respect that existed among the Republicans in 1856-60 as to the best methods of dealing with the Slave Power. Then the Republicans invited to their banner *all who were opposed to the Slave Power*. The widest liberty was left as to the methods of making that opposition effectual, for it was wisely thought that men whose attitude of mind was in the right direction would eventually harmonize on the best plan for effective opposition.

So it is now. The Republican party is the only organization from which there is or can be the slightest hope of carrying out any desired reform. The Democratic party is and can be nothing else than a mere association for spoils-grabbing. All the hopes of the country for securing any amelioration of the evil of intemperance are bound up with the Republican party. It has now entered upon the great work of overthrowing the Rum Power, which it will do just as certainly and effectively as it has achieved other great reforms for the country.

It sounds very absurd for a man who has seen the Republican party extirpate Slavery, preserve the Union, enfranchise the negro, and rehabilitate our finances, to doubt that it will accomplish the new reformatory work, to which it has set it mighty hand with the same thoroness and success.

The present work of the Republican party, and the one in which it will achieve as brilliant a success as in everything else it has set about to do is to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

SIMPLIFYING PENSION PROCEEDINGS.

Rep. CANNON has introduced a bill to simplify procedure in pension claims, and to extend the benefits of the pension laws to worthy claimants for invalid pensions, and to the widows, minor children and dependent relatives of soldiers and sailors of the late war who are unable by the existing laws to furnish the necessary evidence required to connect the disability with such service, and for other purposes. The bill recites that the lapse of time since the war for the suppression of the rebellion and the death of witnesses often render it impossible to secure the evidence required and necessary to establish a claim for pensions under the existing laws, where pensionable disability or fatal disease is due to causes not established by the records of the War or Navy Departments, and thereby a most meritorious class of claims are frequently defeated and Congress is therefore called upon to grant relief by special acts, thereby incumbering the private calendar to the detriment of the public business. It provides:

First—That in the consideration of claims for pension no proof of soundness at the enlistment of the claimant, or of the origin of his disability in the service and line of duty, shall be required if the records of the War and Navy Departments shall show that the claimant, or soldier or sailor, on account of whose services a pension is claimed, was mustered into the United States service and rendered six months' actual service in the war for the suppression of the rebellion with his command, or upon detached service under orders, and was honorably discharged, provided that the disease or disability therefrom exists to an extent that be discovered and described as pensionable by the examining Surgeon, and is not due to dissipation or vicious habits of the soldier.

Second—That in considering claims for pension on account of the death of a soldier or sailor, who is shown by the records of the War or Navy Department to have rendered six months' actual service in the war for the suppression of the rebellion with his command or under orders or detached service, the only proof which shall be required as to the origin of the death cause shall be that the soldier received an honorable discharge and has suffered pensionable disability, as set forth in section 1 of the bill, and which efficient cause existed continuously to the date of death.

Third—That in considering the claims of dependent parents for a pension the fact and cause of the death of the soldier or sailor having been shown as required by the existing law or as provided by sections 1 and 2 of the bill, the fact of the present condition of physical inability and dependence upon others than those legally bound therefor for support, and the fact that the soldier or sailor left no widow or minor child shall alone be required to entitle the names of the dependent parents to be placed on the pension roll, and no proof of dependence at the date of the death of the soldier shall be required or necessary.

Fourth—That the provisions of this bill shall not apply to officers and soldiers and sailors of the regular army or navy since the first of July, 1864.

The bill has been referred to the Committee on Invalid Pensions, and Mr. CANNON is sanguine that he can secure its passage.

BEER DESTROYS BUSINESS.

Let us take an average community in which there are say 1,000 men working for wages. This means that there are altogether in the community 5,000 persons—the other 4,000 being made up of women, children and those incapacitated for daily labor.

It is plain to anyone who will think a minute, that all the money the community can have is what these 1,000 men can earn as the reward of their labor. All the clothing, food, house room, books etc., that the 4,000 women can have is what can be bought with the proceeds of the day's work of the men.

Consequently all the business that can be done by the dry goods stores, groceries, boot and shoe shops, etc., which supply the various wants of these people, is limited to the amount of money which the men can earn in the course of the year.

Therefore, anything that diminishes or wastes this total sum of wages is a direct blow at the whole community. It is a reduction of every one's means of support.

If a saloon is started in the community, and takes in $10,000 in the course of a year—a very small estimate of what 1,000 men would spend in one year—the amount of food, clothing, etc., bought is diminished that amount at least, without taking into account the diminished capacity of the wage-earners to earn wages, caused by their consumption of the $10,000 worth of liquors. The whole community is many thousand dollars poorer because the Saloon-Keeper prefers to "lead an easy life," rather than support himself by honorable labor.

Just in proportion to the amount of liquor sold anywhere so is all other business injured or even destroyed. The worst enemy to the saloons should be the man who deals in any of the necessaries of life, for nothing can be so hurtful to legitimate trade as the destruction of the people's capacity to buy by their indulgence in strong drink.

Considered purely as a business venture the most profitable thing that the merchants of any City could do, would be to provide every saloon-keeper in the City with a good salary, and send him abroad to enjoy himself for the rest of his life. If all saloon-keeping could be stopt in this way, it would pay the merchants to support the saloon-keepers in luxurious idleness, in the choicest spots in the world.

It is the business men who should

Pulverize the Rum Power.

DEMOCRATIC BUNGLING.

The Civil Rights bill, which the Ohio Democrats hastily patched up after their usual clap-trap fashion, and rushed through for a hook to catch negro votes, proves to be a bad piece of legislative botchery. The Ohio Equal Rights Association has issued an address to the colored people of the State utterly condemning it, and even Gov. HOADLY sneers at it as bungling and unsatisfactory. Among other things it makes no provision for the colored children in the public schools, and though in 67 of the 88 Counties in the State, colored children are given the same rights in the public schools as the white, in the other 21—Democratic Counties—they are compelled to attend separate schools. Nor does the bill make any provision for the rights of colored people, except in the "jury box, and in inns, public conveyances on land and water, theaters, and other places of amusement." This leaves a wide range of places and conditions wholly uncovered by the law. Among others of special importance are restaurants, including depot eating-houses, etc.

While the bill was on its passage, the Republicans tried earnestly to so amend it as to make it reach all points, but the Democrats rejected every suggestion of improvement. Rep. LOVE, a Republican, has now introduced a comprehensive and efficient Civil Rights bill, but is doubtful if the Democrats will let it pass.

WOMEN VERSUS HEROISM.

The powerful incitement which Love and Beauty gives to Valor is and always has been, a favorite theme with poets and romancists. Many of the most exquisite things in our literature, as well as that of other languages, are fragrant flowers, forced into life by the noble desire of men to do deeds worthy of the fair ones whom they loved. What, for instance, could be finer than this little gem of TENNYSON'S?

Thy voice is heard through rolling drums,
That beat to battle where he stands;
Thy face across his fancy comes,
And gives the battle to his hands;
A moment, while the trumpets blow,
He sees his breed about thy knee;
The next, like fire he meets the foe,
And strikes him dead for thine and thee.

This is the romantic—the imaginative side of it. Has it another for the actualities of life? We firmly believe it has. If the concurrent testimony of all the men we meet on the street corners, in the barrooms and elsewhere have any value whatever, lovely woman, instead of being the inspirer of deeds of magnificent courage, is most frequently the chill frost that nips the same just at the inopportune moment when intrepid impulses are about to blossom into acts of signal daring.

For instance, it is the commonest thing in the world to meet the man who tells us that when he heard the midnight burglar despoiling him of his goods and chattels he would have sprung from his couch and, naked-handed, rushed upon him, and either throttled or tore him limb from limb, but just as he was on the point of putting this summary lynch-law into execution, the wife of his bosom laid her restraining hand upon his shoulder, and said, in tones that he could not but heed:

"Don't, CHARLES AGAMEMNON; don't for *my* sake."

So the burglar was allowed to escape his rightful doom.

So the country is just full of men who positively *ached* to rush to the tented field during the rebellion, and perform such prodigies of valor and destruction as would have brought LEE and STONEWALL JACKSON whimpering to their knees, but every time their boiling patriotism reached the point where they could no longer restrain it, their wives or sisters, or mothers, or some other meddlesome female, deprived the country of the services of these military prodigies, and themselves of the renown that they would have won, by just saying at the critical moment:

"RODNEY," (or JAMES or HANNIBAL, or BONAPARTE, as the case might be,) "How can you think of leaving *me*?"

During the war the North put 2,000,000 of very good men into the field, but if we are to believe all that is told us in moments of confidence, if it had not been for the tears of lovely women five or six millions of vastly better men would have gone there and made mighty short work of the insolent hordes of Secession.

JEFF. DAVIS is not above telling the same kind of a preposterous little lie in his book. He says that when he was corralled by the cavalry in Southern Georgia, and a stalwart young Michigander rode up in front of him, with a leveled car bine, and demanded his surrender,—

"The plan I instantly formed," says JEFF., "was to defy the man, receive his fire, when he would probably miss me, then spring forward, place my hand under his foot, tip him out of his saddle, leap into his place and gallop off."

But just as he was about to put this notable plan into operation, Mrs. DAVIS came up and said:

"*Don't, dear,*"

Whereupon he didn't; he abandoned all his gallant scheme on the instant, and allowed her to drape his manly form with her water-proof, and attempt to pass him out, as an old woman going for a bucket of water.

Almost as wretched a chilling of valiant aspirations by woman's meddlesomeness took place in a Philadelphia Public school last Wednesday.

The name of the woman who did the cruel nipping is Miss TAYLOR, and she occupies the position of a teacher, but strangely conceives it her duty to interfere with the development of her pupils into long haired "Terrors of the Prairies." She began her fell work by saying in freezing tones:

"JOHN KALOR, come up here."

A 10-year-old hero, recognizing that one of the great crises of a brave man's life had arrived, rose, with stern calmness, from the desk where he had been pondering over his geography lesson, and remarking, in a thrilling whisper to a confederate,

"Remember your oath,"

marched down to the front of the teacher's desk, placed his hand upon his fateful hip-pocket, and demanded in tones which his admiring companions remarked never lost their evenness:

"What does the white squaw want with 'SCHUYLKILL JACK?'"

The response of the "White Squaw" was to lay hold of the incipient scalper of the Apache and the Pi-Ute, in that effective manner in which womankind deal with refractory husbands and boys, and hustle him out of the room, he muttering "Treachery" between his setteeth, as he disappeared from the view of the nine companions in the room who formed with him a secret, oath-bound organization, devoted to Indian-killing, maiden-rescuing and dime novel-reading, and christened the "Philadelphia Cow-Boys." JOHNNY KALOR, whose official name on the rolls was "SCHUYLKILL JACK," was the redoubtable Captain of the fierce band.

The hero-quelling Miss TAYLOR found a seven-shooter in "SCHUYLKILL JACK'S" hip-pocket, upon being relieved of which he burst into most unheroic tears, and all his valor vanished when his father appeared on the scene and carried him off to where it is probable that a sinewy rawhide awaited him. The other nine were also summoned into the council-room of the "White Squaw," and yielded up, under pressure of her persuasive ferrule, seven revolvers and two bowie-knives.

It appeared that "SCHUYLKILL JACK" was a worthy Captain of his fierce band, for a few days before, learning that one of his followers contemplated exposing the organization to the authorities, he placed the muzzle of a revolver to his head, and made him swear a fearful oath to be true as steel to his sanguinary confederates.

Now the question that throbs tumultuously through the brains of the primary departments in Philadelphia is—

"Shall despotic women, clothed in a little brief authority, be allowed to stamp out every spark of American heroism and manliness in this vile manner?"

THE Democratic party will not have an idea or principle until after the Republican Convention furnishes it with something to scream at.

CATHOLIC TEMPERANCE WORK.

The Catholic prelates and clergy of this country—especially those of Irish origin, have done a magnificent work for Temperance, and each year sees them doing more of it, as they are roused to the necessity of saving their people from the monster curse of all curses. The St. Paul *Pioneer Press* says in regard to what Bishop IRELAND has accomplished in that diocese:

It was not many years ago that the Catholic Irish of St. Paul contributed a large proportion of the drunken, disorderly and rowdy elements of the community. They kept most of the low saloons, which were frequented by many Irish laborers and mechanics, who spent most of their wages in drink, and were notably a quarrelsome, unthrifty lot, whose native cheerful buoyancy of temperament found vent in street brawls, election disturbances and similar amusements.

It is mainly through the zealous and indefatigable efforts of Bishop Ireland, and his associates, that a radical change has been effected in the habits, manners and condition of this portion of our population. From the utmost intemperate, disorderly and unthrifty, they have, as a rule, become among the most temperate, orderly, industrious, thrifty and moral classes of the community.

It is *very rare now to find an Irish saloon keeper in St. Paul*, and the Irish Catholics, probably, contribute in proportion to their numbers fewer patrons of the saloons than any other part of the population. The example of Bishop Ireland has stimulated all the Catholic clergy in this State and elsewhere, and the good work accomplished in St. Paul has given a great impulse to the progress of Temperance reform among the Catholics of the Northwest.

In nearly every City in the country, in every Catholic parish where the majority of the parishioners are Irish, are flourishing Catholic Abstinence Societies, organized by the advice of the bishops and carefully encouraged by the priests. It is estimated that the membership of these will aggregate in the neighborhood of 75,000. One priest—the eloquent Father HAGAN, of Chicago—has been the means of securing the signatures of 9,000 of the Irishmen of that City to the Total Abstinence pledge. He is a radical advocate of Pulverizing the Rum Power, and in a recent address said:

"No longer must the men chosen to enact or administer our laws cringe through fear before saloon-keepers, receive their inspiration from whisky and beer elements in the population, *and speak and act at the bidding of King Alcohol. No longer should the reins of authority and of government be intrusted to men who hold their caucuses around a saloon counter, and make their appointments to public offices at the bidding of saloon-keepers."*

Father McMULLEN, of Indiana, is another Western priest who has distinguished himself by his good work in the cause of Temperance. On his removal from Richmond to Terre Haute, the Indianapolis *Monitor-Journal* said of him:

Rev. Father McMullen, Catholic priest, formerly of Richmond, has removed to Terre Haute, and we may expect to hear of a wonderful change for the better in that City before very long. Father McMullen is a good, unassuming Christian gentleman, whose kindness has made him very many warm friends in Richmond among Protestants as well as Catholics.

When he went to Richmond, that pleasant little City contained 32 Irish Catholic saloon-keepers, but by the good influence of Father McMullen they all quit the business, *and now there is not an Irish Catholic saloon-keeper in Richmond.* It is hoped that his good work will meet with success in Terre Haute. What a Godsend it would be if every parish had a Father McMullen.

MINISTER SARGENT'S POSITION.

Of course, if the German Government hints that it would like Minister SARGENT recalled, we can do nothing else but recall him, or if it continues to make things so disagreeable that it will be hurtful to his self respect to remain there. But until this is done we must back him up to the last limit. His position has been made as disagreeable as it is by his serving his country so well, and he deserves an affectionate and loyal support. When the discrimination against our pork products was first begun, he did his duty by protesting against it, and by showing the falsity of the preposterous trichinæ claim put forward by BISMARCK to support his crusade.

This has earned Mr. SARGENT the vindictive hate of BISMARCK, and the subsidized press which are his mouthpieces. They made the transmission of the LASKER resolutions—a thing in which Mr. SARGENT had no volition whatever—an occasion for the renewal of their attacks upon him, and they are inciting the populace to offer him insult.

Any demonstration of this kind is an act of hostility to our whole Nation, and is so intended. Mr. SARGENT'S course is precisely what our Minister's should have been, he has done what it was his plain duty to do, and if he is forced to retire from Berlin it will be a serious affront to every American.

INTERESTED IN THE "CAMP FIRE."

A bright young lady in Pennsylvania writes us:

I am quite interested in the "Camp Fires." I have a very interesting class in United States History, and when we come to study the civil war I take the BLADE to the school room, and either read aloud to the class or let the scholars do so. I find it inspires the scholars with new enthusiasm and helps to fix the more important events as well as the minor ones in their minds.

THE TRAVELER'S INSURANCE COMPANY.

No prudent man should allow himself to be at any time without a good and sufficient accident policy. The cost of this is so little, and the benefits from it are so great that it is culpable negligence to be unprovided with a proper guaranty against the evils flowing from the usual accidents of every-day life.

The Traveler's Insurance Company, of Hartford, has long been the fountain-head for this kind of insurance, as it is the largest accident company, not only in the United States, but in the world.

It has reached this exalted station by the superior quality of the insurance it has offered its patrons. It owes nothing to any adventitious aids or means, for it started on the same level with a score of competitors, and has forged ahead of them year after year, by being more just, more generous, and at the same time more business-like with its policy-holders than they were.

This, in a business like the Traveler's, is sovereign stamp of goodness; it is the mint mark of pure metal. None but the best company in the country could have attracted to it the largest mass of patrons and policy-holders, and when we learn that the Travelers' pays to these patrons the enormous sum of $3,700 a day, or $1,154,000 a year, we can understand how it has become an institution that is interwoven with the very life of the great mass of one people.

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

Cloth edition at $1.95, all gone. We have about 100 copies in Library binding at $1.50 each postpaid by mail. It is a large book finely illustrated, and formerly sold at $4.00. This is the last chance to secure a copy of the valuable work.

MONRISON got 60 votes for the nomination in 1880, but the prospects are doubtfully against his doing that well again.

THE Pennsylvania Democrats in the House are bitterly disappointed at the attitude the party has been forced into as the champion of Free Trade, and Congressman KEMENTROUT says:

The Democratic party might as well give up all hope of electing a President if we make the issue Free Trade. Free Trade is impossible in this country now and will always remain so during our generation at least. As it is, I think our chances for success next Fall are very slim on account of the agitation of the Tariff in the House. What opportunities the Democratic party have thrown away! It almost makes one sick of belonging to such an organization. If we had elected Randall Speaker and followed out his conservative policy, nothing less than a miracle could have prevented our electing the next President. The people were ripe for a change. But Carlisle's election and the subsequent workings of many of his followers have lost us all we gained. We are now going to have rather tough sledding. The only way we can re-assure the people and hope for success is to overcome the reckless spirit that begot Carlisle's election, and nominate a conservative man—a man who would be in himself a platform for all that is conservative in the way of legislation. It would show them that the masses of our party were not in sympathy with the Free Trade sentiments of Mr. Carlisle and his followers. Whether such a nomination will be made or not, of course I am not able to say. But if it is not done, then we might as well save ourselves the trouble of going through the form of putting up a ticket, for that is all it would amount to. If a grain of sense could only strike the Democratic party between now and next July then we might hope.

AN astrologer has come to the comfort of the Democrats. He finds that the day on which the Democratic Convention meets is very much more auspicious than the Republican's day. At 12 o'clock noon, July 8, when the gavel falls to call the Democratic Convention to order "the benign planet Venus, will govern the ascendant," and will control the nomination, after a sharp factional fight, lasting perhaps several days. Neptune, Venus, Jupiter, Saturn, Mercury will be in the same celestial neighborhood, and "victory can hardly fail to follow such a stellarium of planets, as will be in mid-heaven on July 8, 1884, at 12 noon, at the time when the Democrac Convention will be called to order." All the same, Chairman BARNUM will need to buy up great droves of "mules" in Indiana and other doubtful States.

THE object of the Democrats in postponing the holding of their Convention until after that of the Republicans is very plain. They want to follow out their old, cowardly policy of simply going into opposition to what the Republicans do,—a policy which has brought them the humiliations and defeats of the past 30 years. Another idea is to prolong the session of Congress beyond the 3d of June, and with their majority to support such measures as may be suggested as expedient by the platform of the Republicans. The majority can thus, it is supposed, place themselves in an exceedingly favorable position before the country and gain many votes.

BUTLER has been heard from again. The Boston authorities wanted to run a big sewer in a certain direction, to accommodate the property holders along its line. After every thing was arranged to general satisfaction, and the sewer ordered, it was discovered that BUTLER had suddenly become the owner of a strip of land, through which the sewer passed for about 300 feet, though at a distance of 150 feet below the surface. The result is that the City has been compelled to pay him $10,000 damages, for something that did not effect his land anymore than a bird flying over it would.

PROF. WOOD, in illustrating the amount of work done by insect-eating birds, says that it has been calculated that a red-breast requires daily an amount of food equal to an earthworm 14 feet long. Assuming a sausage nine inches in circumference to be a fair equivalent for man of the earthworm for the bird, Prof. WOOD finds that a man would have to consume 67 feet of such sausage in every 24 hours in order to eat as much in proportion to his bulk as the red-breast.

THE brilliant success which attended the Danville massacre encourages the Democrats there to continue in the grand work. The Danville *Register* says frankly:

It is time now to steam up again for another fight. The object will be to rid Danville of every vestige of negro rule. One more effort of the great Democratic stomach will throw up every particle of radical stuff which was left after the great upheaval in November last. Let's go to work right away, friends, and, if necessary, let us make it hotter than it was before.

PROHIBITION has been so imminent in New York during the week as to frighten the Body-Rotters into cold perspiration. The Prohibition amendment was only defeated in the Assembly by a vote of 63 to 61, or two less than a majority in a total of 124, and the friends of the bill were strong enough to have reconsidered the vote to lay it on the table, so that now it can be taken up again whenever there is a full house.

THE agitation of a year ago in favor of opening Columbia College to women, has had its outcome in the filing of a certificate of incorporation in New York City, of Reed College for women. Several of the prominent gentlemen who are among the corporators are trustees of Columbia College.

LOWELL, Mass., prides herself on all her interests being arranged so as to be reciprocally conveinent, and all the trades that depend on each other are grouped together. One signal instance of this is where a saloon, a coffin shop and a tomb stone factory all join each other.

IT would seem that Gen. LONGSTREET has a good defense against the charge of defalcation if, as he says, the money he is charged with being short of is in the United States Treasury, and has been there all along. It is evident that Gen. LONGSTREET is not a politician. That is not the politician's way of defaulting.

THE Free Trade Democrats in the East do not like the selection of Chicago as the place for holding the Convention. They say they are certain to be "overrun by a Protectionist mob" there. They also remember that CARTER HARRISON is a radical Protectionist.

IT is unfortunate for Col. MORRISON that his Tariff bill has become so badly mixed up with his boom. The Eastern Democrats—with mule-buyer BARNUM at the head—are resolved to kill the bill, to get rid of him in the Convention.

ACCORDING to the testimony given before the Senate Committee, it only costs $75 a mile to put up a single wire telegraph, and $105 a mile for a double wire line.

DAWSON'S *New Penn* March winds come high, but we must have them.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The excess of the value of exports over imports of merchandise into the United States during January last was $19,677,487; and for the 12 months ended January 31, 1884, was $104,370,280.——The island of Chios and towns of Cheseame and Vourla, upon the mainland of Asia Minor, have been visited by an earthquake.——The Ohio Legislature has made a provision for the bringing of the remains of the distinguished war correspondent, J. A. McGahan, from Constantinople to Ohio for burial.——The police of London report that the Irish dynamite party has made Pars its headquarters. It is believed that the explosive is made at Montrough. Five members of the active section have been traced from the United States.——A whale which was captured near Port Royal, South Carolina, gave birth to a young one. The pair lie on the beach at Paris Island, and are worth $2,500 to the captors.——A saltpeter cave in Barton County, Georgia, is overrun with bats, and it has been so from time immemorial.——The oldest editor in Pennsylvania is W. P. Elliott, of Lewiston, aged 91 years.——New York State has 1,685,100 children of school age, but only about 1,600,000 attend school.——The hotels in Naples charge a dollar for a piece of ice that can be bought in this country for a cent.——The Wabash *Courier*, a leading Democratic organ in Northern Indiana, has hoisted the Republican banner. The reason given for the change is that the course of the Democratic party during the last 18 months has not been such as to inspire confidence on the part of its liberal and progressive members.——South Carolina has 613 lunatics in her asylums.——After a sensational inquest the Coroner's jury find that Salmi Morse was accidentally drowned.——Col. Dudley, of the Pension Bureau, has consented to make the race for Governor in Indiana.——The House Committee on Public Lands has decided to report in favor of forfeiting that portion of the Northern Pacific grant where the road had not been completed July 4, 1879. This will restore to the public domain about 3,500,000 acres. It it proposed to treat purchases from the railroad company as though they had been made from the Government.——The Senate has passed the House bill repealing the test oath which is taken by those who served in the rebel army or navy, but has added to it an amendment providing that no person who resigned from the United States army or navy to join the rebellion shall ever be appointed to any position in the army or navy. This amendment the House will have to adopt, or the bill will not go through the

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON.

Gen. Pleasanton and His History—A Mysterious Dinner—The Western Union Lobby—Serg. Bates, and His Southern Experience.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 1.

Gen. Alfred Pleasanton, over whose appointment as a retired Colonel there was such a bitter fight in the House yesterday, is one of the most interesting figures in American military history. He graduated at West Point in 1844. He was among the early invaders of Mexico in 1846. He was desperately wounded at Chapultepec, and for his gallantry on that occasion was appointed to a First Lieutenancy. From the Mexican war to the beginning of the civil war he was constantly engaged in active service in Indian campaigns. He was with Harney in the Seminole and Sioux wars and was always a great favorite of that noted commander. Whenever Harney wantad a young officer for a particularly hazardous enterprise, he selected Pleasanton. The growing grounds of the warlike Sioux in the Northwest, and of the fierce Apaches and Comanches in the southwest were as familiar to Pleasanton as the streets of Washington, where he was born and raised. Gen. Harney, now 85 years of age, who was in Washington a year ago, said of him: "Pleasanton is one of the best Indian fighters I ever saw. He understands woodcraft so thoroughly and instinctively that he never needed a compass. He can see an Indian trail in the dark, and he can smell an Indian 10 miles off."

During the last war he was a prominent cavalry leader with the Army of the Potomac until relieved in 1861 and sent to Missouri.

The failure to be assigned to commands such as he thought he deserved seemed to embitter Pleasanton against all the world, and when the war ended, he resigned and went to Europe. For five years he lived in London, going to the continent occasionally for a change of air. He was presented to Queen Victoria. "It cost me $800 for a court suit," the General has often said to his friends, "the first time I called on the Queen. It seemed to me like a useless piece of extravagance, but it was the style, and I had to yield."

Pleasanton was also received at Chiselhurst by Napoleon III., with whom he held several conferences relating chiefly to the differences in the equipment and discipline of the French and American armies. Napoleon told Pleasanton that the great want of the French army in the Sedan campaign was good artillery.

For several years Pleasanton has lived quietly in Washington. He is a bachelor, a night hawk in his habits, and disposed to be fond of society. He is well known to all the newspaper correspondents, and is, perhaps, the most interviewed man in America. He is a brother of the Pleasanton of Philadelphia who created a sensation some years ago by his

BOOK ON BLUE GLASS.

The Philadelphia Pleasanton is rich, and for years has supplied his brother with all necessary funds. In his younger days, Pleasanton was reported to be the "handsomest man in the army." But 65 years have robbed his form and features of much that go to make up manly beauty.

TIME IS TELLING

on all these gray veterans. Ten years ago General Longstreet was hale and vigorous. When he appeared before the Springer Committee the other day he presented a sad picture of decay. His form is thin and bent, his voice is cracked and piping and his hearing has failed until he is almost deaf. And his mind is manifestly sharing in the general wreck. He was accompanied on the witness stand by a 19-year old son, without whose prompting the infirm old warrior could hardly have gotten through his testimony.

A MYSTERIOUS DINNER.

There was a mysterious dinner at Chamberlain's last Thursday night that excited comment among the newspaper correspondents who tried, but failed, to find who were there. The banquet was given by Mr. Marvin Green, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and there were 10 guests, said to have been made up of Murat Halstead, Henry Watterson and eight conspicuous members of the Senate and House. The cautious manager at the caravansary refused to divulge any of the names of those in attendance at the feast, though it leaked out that Watterson and Halstead were of the number. It may be safely surmised, however, that the gathering partook of the nature of a conference concerning the trail to establish a Government telegraph system, and the best means of opposing it.

It is pretty well known that the strongest lobby in Washington just now is here at the instance of the Western Union Company, and that the purse strings of that great Corporation are untied for the occasion.

WAR WITH GERMANY.

Even the remote possibility of a war with Germany, as suggested by the Lasker fiasco-bust, has served to revive the talk about the American Navy, or, rather, the lack of a Navy. Many of the new Congressmen are surprised to learn that the United States does not possess one modern war ship, and that our seaports are absolutely at the mercy of the smallest power in Europe. There is no prospect, however, that the Democratic House will agree to an appropriation for building up the Navy. The existence in Secretary Chandler is unusual among Democrats. They do not hesitate to say that with "such a man" at the head of the Navy Department, they have no guarantee that the money would be faithfully expended.

SERGEANT BATES,

the man with a flag, has arrived in Washington, after a tramp of 1,150 miles, from Chicago to Savannah, during which, aided by his young son, 15 years of age, he carried the stars and stripes on a flag-pole 12 feet long. The Sergeant is looked on as something of a nuisance to the country at large, but he appears to be a man of practical good sense, inspired by a patriotic purpose. His object in the late trip was to show "that a Northern man could safely carry the flag of his country through the Southern States." The Sergeant confesses that he has had a good deal of the enthusiasm taken out of him. He has always been a Democrat but after his recent experience is convinced that it is quite necessary for the Republican party to maintain control of the Government a while longer. The story of his march on foot through Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia, is replete with hair breadth escapes. At Griffin, Ga., where he spoke in the town hall he was only saved from a mob that wanted to tear him and his flag to pieces, by the interposition of two leading citizens, a Mr. Flower and a Mr. Cunningham. While peacefully wending his way along the road near Missionary Ridge, Tennessee, he was fired on from ambush. He was not hurt, but escaped further assault by making tracks with a swiftness that would have put O'Leary to the blush. At Cartersville, Ga., an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company had been rocked and egged the day before he got there, so he concluded to make a circuit of that lovely inland town. Many people, however, feasted him kindly, and the old soldiers of the South were particularly considerate. It was the young generation that didn't want a National flag floating around.

"I got to Savannah with a whole skin," said the Sergeant, "and you may be assured I felt good about that. If I had told the people I was a Democrat I would have been all right. They took me for a Republican, but I did not take the trouble to correct the mistake. I think a Republican has as good a right to travel with a flag through the South as a Democrat."

WARWICK.

The Republican Party and Temperance.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 19, 1884.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I send for your paper because I heard of your determination to *Pulverize the Rum Power*. I have received three numbers. Your articles against the Rum Power are excellent, quite up to my expectation. In your paper of the 14th inst. there was an article I was very sorry to see—the article entitled — "Democrat or Republican, Which?" The ground upon which you are taking reference to the rum power is procuring you many Democratic subscribers. This article must be very objectionable to them. Not, however, because of what you say of the Democratic party is not in the main true, but because they know that an equally able writer, from a Democratic standpoint, could prepare quite as formidable indictment of the Republican party. The article in question is equally distasteful to thousands of men who have been Republicans until the position of the party on the liquor question has been such as to drive them into an independent position. What you say of the Republican party could once have been said of it in truth, but now, alas, no longer. I was one of the founders of the Republican party, and in fact was an advocate of the fundamental principles of the party long before it was organized. More than 14 years since in declining a nomination to Congress from a Prohibition Convention, in speaking of the Republican party, I said to the Committee informing me of my nomination:

"I cannot forget what this party has done in the past, and I will yet hope it will do noble things in the future. At times parties on new issues will arise, and it remains to be seen whether the Republican party, as these issues come up, will meet them with the same brave and manly spirit it did those of the past. If it does it will retain in its ranks those who sustained it in the past; but should it refuse to take the side of right and justice as these new questions arise, it will lose thousands of those who have heretofore been its most earnest supporters; its glory will depart and the Government will pass into other hands. There are now no more important questions before the people of the United States than those connected with the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks and the "stern logic of events" will soon make these questions the most pressing of all others, and I will still hope that the Republican party will meet and settle them as nobly and correctly as it met and settled the issues growing out of the Slavery question. If it does this, it will be my pleasure as I know it will be yours, and that of those acting with you, to give this party a cordial support; but if it refuses to meet these issues as it should, as soon as the fact is developed, I shall unite heart and hand in the movement you have inaugurated."

The "stern logic of events" has forced the liquor question to the front, and the Republican party has refused to meet the issue is a brave and manly way; worse than this, in many instances it has come out squarely on the wrong side of the question.

In the 16th resolution of the National Republican platform of 1872, there is a condemnation of Prohibition and Sunday laws.

This was the intention of the resolution as stated by its author, and was so understood by the committee that reported it and was so publicly stated in the press, and I am not aware that it has ever been denied. The Republican, as a National party, and in most of the States is a License Anti-Prohibition party. You are bound to Pulverize the Rum Power, and this can only be done by prohibiting the traffic—by getting it out of existence. And how is this to be done by the Republican party in its present position?

In Maine, Vermont, Kansas and Iowa, the party has put itself on record as favoring Prohibition, but it is feared that even in these States the party will stand by the National party in its support of the Rum Power.

The Republican party is doomed because it has refused to meet this great issue in a brave, manly way. It has sinned away its day of grace; it let the golden opportunity pass unimproved. It is now too late. The Rum Power has too firm a grasp upon it, and its doom is sealed. It is going the way of the old Whig party, and upon its ruins will be found a party will Pulverize the Rum Power. It does not require that a man should be a prophet, or the son of a prophet, to recognize the shawdow of coming events. History is simply repeating itself. "But what better off shall we be with the Democratic party in power?" Nothing better, for the time being; possibly much worse off. But we must submit to the inevitable. It is the only path to final victory. The thought of the Democratic party as the friend and champion of the Rum Power will be short, but it seems absolutely necessary that it should come to pass, to force the opponents of the Rum Power into a position where they will be compelled to combine to *Pulverize it.*

The BLADE has taken a bold, heroic stand against this evil power; and in this it has the sympathy, and may soon have the support of hundreds of thousands whose views it expresses, if it will maintain the stand it has taken, without taking the illogical position of asking its readers to support the Republican party in its attitude of opposition to the only measure that will effectually *Pulverize the Rum Power.*

If the Daily BLADE must be run as a Republican paper, why not the Weekly be a paper that will be acceptable to all opponents of the Rum Power, whether they be Republicans, Democrats, Prohibitionists, Greenbackers or what not?

SAMUEL D. HASTINGS.

Madison, Wis., Feb. 19.

NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

Land of Lumber, Salt, Iron Ore and Copper.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Along the shore of Lake Michigan and stretching many miles inland, lies the noted Grand Traverse Region, the queen region of wealth. Belts of giant timber, and gently rolling plains covered with luxuriant vegetation, meet the eye in traversing this much wrote about country.

Taking the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railway, after leaving Cadillac, you travel through an uninteresting country northward, nothing of either side, but unbroken forest and tangled wildwood. Stopping at the numerous stations you are amazed at their activity; and pleased with the good substantial dwellings and the neatness of public buildings of the larger towns.

An army of men and horses are found on this scene of action, and still there is room for more. Stout men and large horses seem in demand, and we think, on viewing the ponderous trucks and immense pine logs, that the strength of Hercules and a cavalcade of elephants is necessary to accomplish much here.

The people seem a mixture of every nation under the sun—from the polished aristocrat, to the round headed Swede and half-civilized Indian. Nevertheless, they are a very active and enterprising people, and where, but a few years ago, nothing but a howling wilderness appeared, Towns have sprung up as if by magic, and puffing smoke-stacks and rattling machinery tell of saw-mills and factories that are rapidly increasing in numbers, helping the people to raise themselves above want, and clearing the land of the timber, that would otherwise be a burden to them.

Although this locality is as yet rather poor in agricultural products, it is rich in lumber, salt, iron ore and copper, while the fisheries are among the best in the world.

The ground during the Winter is covered so deep with snow that

IT NEVER FREEZES,

and, as the whole country has natural and perfect drainage, it is considered very healthy, and a good place for those to come who have lung troubles, on account of the high temperature of the air. The fine hemlock, tamarack and cedar, lend their fragrance to the pure and invigorating air, which gives life to the limb and appetite to the already hungry, producing what is known as our Michigan appetite.

Deep within the bosom of this mighty forest, and hidden almost from the sight of man, are hundreds of

LUMBER CAMPS,

filled with jolly woodmen, who glory in bringing down the forest monarchs, and in having a good time in general. The era of pork and beans has long since passed away and wholesome living become a reality among lumbermen, and the shanty boys revel in the good things of this world to their hearts' content.

AT ELK RAPIDS,

a Town situated on East Bay, are great iron furnaces, (while several other Towns have the same on a smaller scale) and large chemical works whose whistle can be heard 30 miles away. This monster whistle is called "Old Gabriel," and we think the title appropriate.

Then we might speak of factories that turn out several gross of bluesing, salve and nail boxes per day, handle factories, woolen ware and furniture factories, where the beautiful bird's-eye maple so abundant here, is made into furniture fit for the palace of a King.

THE SOIL,

like the people, is a mixture of everything under the sun, from strong limestone land and clay from which brick is made, to sour, sandy soil, producing nothing but brakes, whortleberry and wintergreen. This sour soil has some of it been subdued, regardless of expense, however, and beautiful farms are the result of labor and money thought to be well invested.

Wild rollicking and noisy mirth, seem but a part of the shanty boy's life, in this isolated retreat, and the owls often hoot the hour of midnight, before all is quiet in the shanty boy's home.

Along the mirrored lake and sparkling rivers, filled with trout and grayling, and beautiful Traverse Bay, the scenery is exquisite, and many hunters and tired men and women come every Summer to revel in their ever-changing beauty, leaving with a sigh of regret, and resolving to come again,

Among Lake Michigan's prominent

SUMMER RESORTS

are "Petoskey," (named after Chief Petoskey, who is still alive but very old) "Charlevoix," and several smaller ones, and lastly but not leastly, the Island of Mackinaw.

Along the Lake Shore and at Petoskey, many beautiful stones are found, some mottled curiously marked in red or black, which are made into jewelry, watch charms and small ornaments in general, some are magnetic and will pick up a needle.

Before closing I would say for working men especially, here are cheap homes (and hard work enough at good wages generally) for all, and if you should think like us, that the Winters are a little long, and establish a little dear, perhaps you can do better than going farther West, that is what the people who have returned say. We have good church accommodations, splendid schools, fire wood and everything needed to make people comfortable and happy. M. S.

Kalkaska, Mich., Feb. 28.

"Packer-pathe," Great Kidney and Urinary Cure.

"Wells' Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, 1m

"Rough on Toothache," instant relief, 15c.

Texas County, Mo.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

Texas County presents inducements to the immigrant equal to, and in many respects superior to any part of the Mississippi Valley. The soil is adapted to almost everything; wheat, corn, oats, rye, tobacco, Irish and sweet potatoes, peanuts, etc., etc., in fact, nearly everything that grows from Maine to Florida can be successfully grown in Texas County. Stock-raising has been found very profitable, as stock will live most of the year without feed; hogs living and even fattening the whole Winter upon the acorns of the forest. The hills of Texas County present all of the most favorable conditions for stock-raising. The lands are cheap, high, well-watered, and not subject to floods, and the innumerable groves afford the finest kind of cool range, where cattle and sheep can feed in Summer undisturbed by flies or gnats. Add to these features that the settler in Texas County has the comforts of life brought more within the range of limited incomes than they are in the most populous States, and that the climate is excellent, and that anyone with energy and industry can, in a few years have a comfortable home of his own and you have a fair idea of the material advantages that Texas County offers to the immigrant. This part of Missouri is fast settling up with live, go-ahead people. The Hand Brothers, prominent and well-known stock men of Northern Ohio, have settled here within the year and are extensively engaged in the stock business, and Maj. Herrick, also of the Buckeye State, has purchased a tract of land near Houston and is raising blooded stock.

As a health resort Texas County is rapidly attracting attention, the surface of the country being hilly, there are no marshes to breed malaria and persons troubled with lung complaints derive great benefit from our pure and dry atmosphere. As an instance of the salubrity of our climate, a lady came here from the Valley of the Wabash who had been an invalid for 20 years. She weighed 70 pounds, and after being here a year she weighed 106 pounds, a gain of 36 pounds in one year. The lady still resides in Houston and would not exchange a home in the hills of Texas County for the best place on the Wabash.

D. W. CRONIK.

Houston, Mo., March 1.

Dakota.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Repeated inquiries in late numbers of the BLADE, from many and various sources, leads us to endeavor to satisfy as near as may be the natural desire of our Eastern friends for Dakota information.

An accurate description of Southern Dakota, showing its resources and advantages as well as the disadvantages under which the new comer must labor, will needs be of special interest to all those desirous of making a home on the beautiful rolling prairies of this "recently opened to the world" corner of the universe. Each of the different Counties has advantages peculiar to itself to offer, while all are subject to some drawback which it will be my endeavor to minutely describe, not to the full in this issue, however, but at intervals as time and circumstances admit.

Government land is about all taken up in this (Hand) County, but many claims are being contested, owing to a non-fulfillment of law requirements. Five land, fully the equal of this, can be had in adjoining Counties, but this cannot be asserted ere long. Without doubt this is the healthiest climate in the world and especially adapted to those suffering from bronchial affections, lung troubles and catarrh, which are cured by the pure air alone, the writer being able to vouch, from personal experience, respecting the truth of the latter difficulty.

The rise in the value of land in this immediate vicinity is simply surprising in rapidity, and in less than 10 years Dakota land will sell for nearly as much as in Illinois, and its intrinsic worth will be greater on account of the superior soil and the greater certainty of growing crops.

The tales of suffering which emanate from the brains of chronic grumblers and find their way into the Eastern press, are the veriest bosh. Our Settlers are living in a condition of comfort that tens of thousands of the poor classes in the East would envy. Their homes are comfortable and each settler knows full well that the broad acres which he has taken up but wait the touch of the plow and the magic air of Spring and Summer to pour golden wealth into his grasp. This is no overdrawn exaggeration to entrap the unwary, but a candid picture fully backed up by the experience of thousands who are living in affluence within the confines of our favored Territory. No exaggeration is necessary. The established facts are so wonderful in themselves that the awaken incredulity wherever they are circulated. All the drawbacks worthy of note consists in a few cold days, no blizzards, but more anon.

MAJ. DORAN DUNN.

St. Lawrence, D. T.

Ashtabula County, O.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I read with pleasure the communications of the farmers in your paper, and thinking perhaps that a short letter from this place may interest other readers, I will, with your permission, send one. The estimate of this vicinity is well known to the writer, after a residence of over forty years. Salubrious, although capable of sending a fellow from one end of the mercury to the other in 24 hours, and no better soil for general farming is to be found in Ohio. My little farm of 24 acres lies on the south shore of old Erie, where I can behold her vast ice fields in Winter, and bathe in her pure blue waters in Summer, where in these seeking respite from business resort with their families during the hot weather, and where we can don as much clothing as is compatible with enjoying the gentle zephyrs that fan us at this season of the year from the northwest and help to invigorate our maneuvers. Here the elements may meet in wild commotions, yet we are not buried alive by drifting snows, or sands, or blown away. Neither is our equanimity disturbed by the predictions of Canadian cranks, who will have dire things take place by and by. Land in this neighborhood ranges from $75 to $100 an acre. The harbor, which lies 2½ miles north of the city, is becoming one of great commercial importance and has been largely improved in docks and facilities for handling coal and ore. It is no uncommon thing in summer to see twenty or thirty large sail and steam vessels in port at once. The depth of water ranges from fifteen to seventeen feet, and crafts of 1,500 tons find no difficulty in making ingress and egress.

C. H. COOK.

Ashtabula, O., Feb. 22.

For the BLADE:

"A LITTLE HUFFY."

An Inquisitive Fellow Passenger.

Col. John T. Wait, the veteran member of Congress from the Third Connecticut Congressional District, relates in his inimitable way the following incident that recently came under his observation while going from New York to Washington. Seated in the cars near him was a middle-aged, good looking lady, dressed in deep black, whose general appearance indicated that she had lost some near and dear relative, and might possibly be returning from the funeral. At one of the way stations below Baltimore, a tall, seedy looking individual of the shabby-genteel order, wearing a thread-bare suit of black, and a much worn stovepipe hat with a rusty weed on it, came into the car, bringing with him a faded umbrella and an antiquated carpet-bag. His solemn face and funeral aspect led one to suppose that he was either a discouraged book agent or a bankrupt missionary. Glancing around for a vacant seat, he finally settled down into the one beside the lady in black. After carefully placing the carpet-bag and umbrella under his feet, he turned partly around toward the lady and surveyed her inquisitively from head to foot. After a few moments' reflection he said to her in a drawling, intensely nasal tone:

"You 'pear to have seen affliction, marm!"

"I have," said the lady, hitching away from him and directing her gaze out of the car window.

"Lost your father or mother?"

"No."

"A child, perhaps, or your husband?"

"Yes, I have lost my husband," answered the lady, tears starting down her cheeks.

"Sick long?" asked the solemn looking individual.

"He was not," replied the lady, in a trembling voice.

"Die of fever?"

"No."

"Pneumonia, perhaps, or consumption?"

"It was neither," still gazing out of the window.

There was a pause of several minutes, the inquisitive individual, evidently at a loss as to the next question he should ask that would solve the mystery. Finally, turning partly around in his seat towards her, he said:

"May I ask, marm, what he *did* die of?"

"Shipwreck," replied the lady in a tone that indicated he would do her a great favor if he would ask her no more questions.

"Shipwreck—oh! Sea Captain, I suppose!"

"He was," said the lady, searching for her handkerchief to wipe away the falling tears.

"Terrible life to lead—full of dangers and wickedness. Was he a pious man?"

"I trust he was," her voice choking with suppressed emotion.

"Have his chest?" again asked the inquisitive.

"Yes."

A few moments elapse, the passengers in the immediate vicinity listening intently to catch every word that was spoken.

"Great consolation to you marm," the man soon continued, "that his chest was saved and to know that he died pious. Few captain's widows have such a comfort as that to sustain them. Life insured of course. That is my business to insure lives."

No response to this question and information. The lady in black had pulled her deep mourning veil down over her face and her near neighbor sat twirling his thumbs and probably conjuring in what manner he could continue his investigations. A silence of 10 or 15 minutes became oppressive to him. Turning to her once more he blandly asked:

"Think of forming another connection soon?"

"No!" was the quick, indignant reply of the lady in black, as she jumped up, bounced out of the seat, and sought refuge from her inquisitive neighbor in another part of the car. The faces of the listening passengers wore broad smiles and the representative of some life insurance company was a little non-plussed as to the cause of the sudden exit of the woman.

"'Pears to be a little huffy," he innocently remarked to the gentleman who sat nearest him.

Muggins' Grocery.

For the Blade.

How well I remember "Pat Muggins" and his grocery. He kept in our village a sort of a "one horse" establishment for ever so long. His stock consisted of raisins, peanuts, small beer, pop, gingerbread, crackers, old "rye", a few dried herrings and such. I presume the entire amount did not exceed at any one time more than five dollars. With these nick-nacks this pleasant old chap, with a face like a new moon, eked out his existence. Every body liked "Pat" as they called him for "of koorse" he ever had a pleasant word for a customer. He was a "Dimocrat," and was quoted as good authority by many of the faithful fossils in the village. His place was the resort of all who had an ambition to loaf, play checkers, old sledge, seven-up, or crack-toe; for Pat kept everything which would amuse, interest, or elevate his customers. One thing he was cute about: he never was the losing person in any game, for he never played, but from the defeated he got his nickels which glistened in his rickety drawer. I cannot soon forget an amusing incident which took place there one evening, and which became for a time a subject for neighborhood gossip. A stout and active woman came in the grocery and found her husband deeply absorbed in a game of checkers. She "kerchied" in slyly, cat-like, threw out her right, dodged around behind him, while his chin was resting on his hand and his eyes were on a checker move, and took him by the ear and insisted in a bland but determined way on his leaving for home, as she wanted his company. He objected, screwed around his head and told her to "let go and go away!" But she held on with a tenacious grip to his auricular appendage and compelled him to leave and give up the game, to his sore disappointment. Slowly and reluctantly he mosied away, remarking as he went, "Boys, the old woman is boss this time, and hez got me tight; but, by goll, I'll be here again and play that game out of it splits me."

"No you won't neither," said his beloved companion. "Next time I ketch you here I'll smash that old checker-board into pieces, sure pop!"

Pat Muggins smiled very complacently, knocked the tobacco out of his old short-steamed pipe, and broke it into a dozen fragments. He has left, and so have many of his ancestors. But his dilapidated old rookery is standing, and when I pass it I am reminded of its jolly inmates, who there talked about the morals "of the Dimocrat party," drank "rot-gut" whisky, and went home with red noses and eyes in mourning.

Birmingham, Mich. W. C. HOYT.

For the Blade.

RUMSELLERS.

BY. C. H. DOING.

Hit them again for me, Mr. BLADE,
Give it them lustily, be not dismayed,
Good men and true men all the world o'er
See and applaud, give them some more.

Strike from the shoulder, make every blow tell;
Their armor is tissue, their weapons as well.
You fight in the cause of the right against the wrong,
And victory must crown your valor e're long.

I've an unsettled score against these kind of men;
They made me an orphan before I was ten,
Sent my father a wreck to an untimely grave,
A mother beloved to a mad-house to rave.

Shrouded all my young life with the woes that are piled
On the sorrowing head of the poor drunkard's child;
Then no wonder that I rejoice at the view
Of the avenger's strong arm giving demons their due.

Let honest men shun them, as virtue shuns evil;
Let youth pass them by, as truth would the Devil.
Their doom is approaching, there's no one to save,
He alone is their friend who is likewise their slave.

Bettsville, Md.

Wells' May-apple (Liver) Pills. 10c and 25c

"Rough on Cough" Troches, 15c.; Liquid, 50ct

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless, effective; 25c.

Illinois.

PALMYRA.

S. L. Smith: Well aware am I of the numerous and varied expressions of approval which you are constantly receiving from the thousands who are to-day reading the BLADE. A subject of such vital interest to the American people as is the rum traffic could not well be attacked in so masterly a manner, by so popular a journal as the BLADE, without bringing out expressions of gratitude from every lover of Temperance. The BLADE has sounded the keynote. It has played a most difficult yet beautiful "solo." Now, let every lover of order, decency and sobriety; every father who has a son; every mother who has a son; every wife who has a husband; every sister who has a brother; every maid who has a lover catch up the glad refrain and so swell the chorus as to arouse the "prisoners" in their dungeons and make the "keepers" cry, "Men and brethren, what must we do to be saved?" Nothing can be more absurd than the ideas advanced by some of our chicken-hearted Republican friends that we must surrender the party to the price of Temperance. Now, sir, the Republican party can champion the cause of Temperance now, as in the past 20 years, it has championed, and brought to a successful issue every great National question which to-day forms the bulwark of our political fabric, and can give a satisfactory solution to it. Again, in the preamble to the Constitution of the United States, we have these words: "In order to provide for the common defense, and promote the general welfare, etc." There are those who tell us that any action on the part of Congress on this subject would be unconstitutional. If the Constitution has for its chief aim and object the "common defense" and "welfare" of our Nation, certainly it does not prohibit Congress from enacting such laws as will the better secure those ends.

Rum is a National evil. To suppress it requires National aid. It is a local curse, which requires the earnest effort of every Temperance man and woman to control. Then let us rally to the standard and help *Pulverize the Rum Power.*

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer heals every disease peculiar to the scalp, and keeps the scalp cool and clean.

FIRSTS.

Envelopes were first used in 1839.

Omnibuses were first brought into use in New York in 1830.

The first almanac was printed by George Von Furbach in 1460.

The first printing press in the United States was set up in 1639.

Glass windows were first introduced in England in the eighth century.

The first steam engine on this continent was brought from England in 1753.

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe, jr., in 1846.

The first society for the promotion of Christian knowledge was organized in 1698.

The first regular newspaper in the United States was started in 1704, the Boston *News-Letter.*

The first Temperance society in this country was organized in Saratoga County, N. Y., in March, 1808.

The *Certain News* of this present week, was the first regular newspaper published in England, in 1622.

The first telegraphic instrument was successfully operated by S. F. B. Morse, the inventor, in 1835, but its utility was not demonstrated to the world until 1844.

"Rough on Corns" for Corns, Warts, Bunions, 15c.

"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats, Mice, 15c.

The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant, 15c.

THE WORLD.

Lawrence Barrett sails for England March 19.

One tenement house in New York shelters 300 families.

The Parisians intend to name a street after Darwin.

Lambkin says the only sure preventive against Western rivers rising would be for him to own a few shares in 'em.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

"Ella" wants to know if we can tell her what the Knights of the Bath are? Usually Saturday nights, dear.—*Burlington Free Press.*

The bust of the late Pres. Garfield, executed by Preston Powers, has been received by Col. Rockwell. It is a copy of the one cut for Mrs. Garfield.

Lieut. Danenhower and Miss Helen Sloan will be married at Oswego, N. Y., March 12, and after the wedding will make a visit for a month in Washington.

A cow born measuring 4 feet 11 inches in length, and 18 inches around the base, is on exhibition at Monticello, Fla., and is supposed to be the largest cow born in the world.

Advice to the Prince of Wales—Albert Edwards, if you are so deeply in debt, come over here and go into the ice business the coming Summer, and make some money.—*Oil City Derrick.*

"I think," said a Marathon man, "that our forefathers made a great mistake in having the extra day in leap year come in February, which is one of our most disagreeable months. They should have located it in June, when days are very rare."—*Marathon Independent.*

Victor Hugo's new house, when he builds it, will be on a lot he has lately bought on the avenue named after him, and altho he is 82 he has made all his plans for his future residence, even to the planting of the adjacent garden, the fruits of which he expects to long live to enjoy.

Rev. Frank Barnum, a Jesuit priest in Boston, has forfeited $80,000 for his religion. His father, in Baltimore, left him property to that extent on condition that he would not take orders in the Catholic Church. There has been a bitter fight over the will on the ground that the bill of rights guarantees religious liberty. The Judge held, however, that while the bill of rights gives religious liberty it does not take away the liberty of the maker of a will to say what he wants done with his property.

REPTILES.

A Small and Dying Race—Their Rapid Disappearance.

Popular Science Monthly.

Reptiles are at present a small and dying race. They have seen their best days. But in the great Secondary Age, as Tennyson graphically puts it, "A monstrous cft was of old the lord and master of earth." At the beginning of that time the mammals had not been developed at all; and even at its close they were but a feeble folk, represented only by weak creatures, like the smaller pouched animals of Australia and Tasmania. Accordingly, during the Secondary Period the reptiles had everything pretty much their own way, ruling over earth as absolutely as man and the mammals do now. Like all dominant types for the time being, they split up into many and various forms. In the sea, they became huge paddling enaliosaurian; on the dry land, they became great erect dinosaurians; in the air, they became terrible flying pterodactyls. For a vast epoch they inherited the earth; and then at last they began to fail, in competition with their own more developed descendants the birds and mammals. One by one they died out before the face of the younger fauna, until at last only a few crocodiles and alligators, a few great snakes, and a few big turtles remain among the wee skulking lizards and geckos to remind us of the enormous reptilian types that crowded the surface of the Liassic oceans.

Long before the actual arrival of true birds upon the scene, however, sundry branches of the reptilian class had been gradually approximating to and foreshadowing the future flying things. Indeed, one may say that at an early period the central reptilian stock, consisting of the long, lithe, four-legged forms like the lizards, still closely allied in shape to their primitive newt like and eel-like ancestors, began to divide laterally into sundry important branches. Some of them lost their limbs and became serpents; others acquired bony body-coverings and became turtles; but the vast majority went off in one of two directions, either as fish-like sea-saurians, or as bird-like land-saurians It is with this last division alone that we shall have largely to dealin tracing out the pedigree of our existing birds.

How can you remain a sufferer from dyspepsia when worse cases than yours are being cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla? Try it.

Old Story About Wendell Phillips.

Several clergymen boarded a street car in Boston one day, and one of them hearing it intimated that Wendell Phillips was in the car got up and asked the conductor to point him out. The conductor did so, and the minister going up to the orator said:

"You are Mr Phillips, I am told?"

"Yes, sir."

"I should like to speak to you about something and I trust, sir, you will not be offended?"

"There is no fear of it," was the sturdy answer, and then the minister began to ask Mr. Phillips earnestly why he persisted in stirring such an unfriendly agitation in one part of the country about an evil that existed in another part.

"Why," said the clergyman, "do you not go South and kick up this fuss and leave the North in peace?"

Mr. Phillips was not the least ruffled, and answered smilingly:

"You, sir, I presume, are a minister of the Gospel?"

"I am, sir," said the clergyman.

"And your calling is to save souls from hell?"

"Exactly, sir."

"Well, then, why don't you go there?"

Settled for Life.

"Train Talk," Chicago Herald.

"Been out West, have you?" I said to a smart looking young man who sat in the seat beside me.

"Yes sir; been out there for 10 years."

"Where were you located?"

"No place in particular. Changed around a good deal."

"Make any money?"

"Yes, made a fortune. Am now going East to enjoy it. Shall live in a big brown stone mansion at one of the prettiest towns in New York State. Don't suppose you will believe it, sir, but it's a fact; I shall have 150 or 200 servants to wait on me. I shall keep my own physician right on the premises. I shall entertain hundreds of guests from all over the State of New York and a few from the Territories.

"Now, that will do," I interrupted. "I'm not a greeny; no use to tell such stories to me."

"It's a fact, though," he replied, "and here's the proof of it." And he held up his hands and exhibited a pair of handcuffs adorning his wrists.

"Yes, sir, he's my prisoner, and I'm taking him from Montana to Auburn," said a keen-eyed, bearded man, behind him. "A misunderstanding between you and the special agent in regard to the whereabouts of some registered letters, wasn't it, Jim?"

A Border Financier.

Exchange.

At El Paso Mexican dollars are worth 85 cents in American coin. At Paso del Norte, just across the river, American dollars are worth 85 cents in Mexican coin. One morning a car-driver started from the American side with a Mexican dollar. On his arrival at the Mexican Town he took a drink of chain lightning, which was 15 cents, and received an American dollar in change for his Mexican. On his return to the American side he took a drink of equally bad liquor and received a Mexican dollar for his American, and so repeating the drinks at intervals during the day, and at night he closed up business with the Mexican dollar he started with in the morning.

It Broke His Heart.

Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

A tramp sprang from the St. Louis bridge and was drowned. The poor man had long been out of work, and was just offered a steady job. This broke his heart.

Judge Kelley's Views.

The Hon. William D. Kelley, of Philadelphia, has long been known for his fearless advocacy of the right, and his uncompromising opposition to the wrong. Since 1860 he has been a member of the House of Representatives of the United States. He has always been known as a man of positive convictions; a powerful speaker; an earnest debater, an able thinker, and an unwearying worker.

Judge Kelley has been so long and so prominently before the American people, that his sentiments on any important subject are valued, even by those who do not agree politically with him. He is emphatically a man of the people. Elevated to the Judgeship many years ago, he proved to be a man of such unswerving integrity, such earnestness of purpose, and such depth of conscientious conviction, that he was for a long term of years retained on the Judicial bench; and on his desiring to retire to the comparative seclusion of an extensive law practice, was told by the people that he must serve them in Congress. For twenty-three consecutive years his Congressional service has been rendered with singular fidelity and purity. His utterances are well known to come from his inmost heart, and his opinions to be the result of the most matured deliberation. The judgment of such a man carries with it immense weight and his views, whether on public affairs or private interests, are entitled to the respect and esteem of all thoughtful persons.

Judge Kelley's power of resistance to obstacles which would have put an ordinary man in his grave, have long been the subject of comment, not only among his friends, but by the public generally. Such was his physical condition ten years ago, that it was feared that the next Congressional session would be his last.

For many years the Judge had been afflicted with the most obstinate catarrh, which defied all the old-fashioned remedies, and which would have entirely laid on the shelf a less indomitable man than himself. His life became almost a burden to him, and he was nearly at death's door. To-day, although at an age when most men begin to show signs of wearing out, he is hearty and vigorous, and as ready and as able to perform his arduous Congressional duties as he was 20 years ago.

An account of Judge Kelley's remarkable case, as given by himself, will be of interest to all who are suffering with Catarrh, and who are wondering what they shall do to get rid of this horrible disease. One of our editors recently spent a morning with Judge Kelley at that gentleman's home, in West Philadelphia. To him the Judge communicated the history of his illness and recovery, substantially as follows:

"I had as a hereditary victim to Catarrh, suffered for years. I was subject to violent paroxysms of coughing. Straining for relief had produced abrasion of the membranes and daily effusion of blood from my throat. For four years I passed a portion of each Congressional vacation in the Rocky Mountains or on the Pacific coast. While there I found relief, but on my return to tide-water, the disease appeared with apparently renewed vigor. My breathing power diminished, so that in the early summer of 1873 it was little more than a panting for breath. About two years before this my attention had been called to Compound Oxygen Gas as then administered by Dr. Starkey. A friend who had great faith in its efficacy advised me to try it. On reading Dr. Starkey's advertisement I threw the little book aside, and declined to resort to the treatment, on the ground that it was a quack medicine which proposed to cure everything, and was consequently without adaptation to any particular disease. I grew worse, and in the Summer my breathing was so short that a cough, a sneeze or a sigh produced such acute pain at the base of the left lung, that I felt it necessary to close up my affairs; as I did not believe I could last for 60 days. For out of town travel I would have to depend for the time, had I not found a potent curative agent.

"I had lost none of my prejudices against the gas, as a medicine, but in very desperation, seeing that it could not make make me any worse than I was, and as medical treatment had utterly failed to meet my case, I concluded to try it. After a thorough examination, Dr. Starkey, to whom I was then a stranger, said: 'Sir, I have no medicine for either form of your disease (alluding to the catarrh and the bleeding at the throat), but if you will give me time, I will cure you.' My response was a natural one: 'You are frank in saying that you have no medic

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

SOCIAL ETIQUET.

XVII.

One thing young men are sometimes guilty of when dancing, than which nothing can be more rude.

"I will never dance with Mr. N. again, never!" said a lady, after a ball.

"Why," asked her companion, who did not follow the mazes of the waltz and quadrille, "I thought him a very pleasant gentleman."

"So he is to talk to, but there must be something wrong with him, or he would behave better when dancing. He holds my hand up in the air and saws it around furiously, or else works it as if it were a pump-handle. Some friend should give him a lesson in politeness."

Ladies do not like this sort of thing. Nor do they want their hands drawn around and held behind the gentleman. In a quadrille it is not pleasant to be seized and swung until almost thrown off the feet. Yet all these things are often seen in a ball room or at a dancing party, and are sometimes carried to such an extent as to lead to the suspicion of too frequent visits to the wine room.

Little need be said about the dress for a large dancing party or a ball. In this country great latitude is given for both gentlemen and ladies in the matter altho it is *comme il faut* for both to appear in full dress.

There are some rules in regard to dancing which a lady should always be careful to observe. She should never forget an engagement. If, for any reason, she finds it necessary to break one, the fullest apology should be offered the gentleman, which he must outwardly accept in good part, however hurt or slighted he may really feel.

A lady will never refuse one invitation, and then accept another for the same dance. Under such circumstances any gentleman has a right to be aggrieved. I have seen women over-confident in the prestige which beauty and social standing have given, do such things, simply because the first was a poor dancer and the second a good one, but in the end rudeness is always punished, and besides no real lady ever willingly wounds the feelings of another.

At a public ball a lady has the privilege of refusing an introduction to a stranger but it is different at a private dancing party. Objectionable people may easily find their way to the first, but the host and hostess would have cause to feel insulted at the supposition that they had opened their doors to those who were not fit associates for the rest of their guests. If, for any reason, she does not wish a dancing association with anyone, she must decline to allow the introduction upon the ground that she is not going to dance that time and then she must not. Should the request be preferred again later on, the proper way is to assent, accept the invitation, and let the matter end there. As said before it rests entirely with her as to whether the acquaintance thus begun shall be followed up or terminate with the entertainment.

One thing a lady has a right to do at a ball or private party. She may with propriety, indeed self-respect demands that she should, refuse to be a second time the partner of a gentleman who has any grossness of manner in his way of dancing. Without being prudish, she can readily understand when he is not treating her as he would want his wife or sister treated, and never give him an opportunity to repeat his conduct. Men who claim to be gentlemen, who at least are admitted to all social gatherings, are guilty of familiarities in round dancing that would not be tolerated under any other circumstances a moment, and there is no reason why they should be there.

I spoke a little farther back in regard to the feeling gentlemen have, that it is rude to leave a lady with whom he is conversing or has been dancing with, alone. She can do much to put him at ease in the matter. Without appearing in haste to be rid of his company, she can yet give him the opportunity to get away by requesting him to take her to her chaperon or to some friend, if, as frequently happens in this country, the first named individual is lacking.

I would like to give right here a little piece of advice to the young ladies, altho, perhaps, it cannot be classed as a rule of etiquet. Do not accept invitations for every dance during the evening. It is very pleasant to be thus sought for, but believe me, if your physical strength can stand the test, your beauty cannot, unless you are an exceptional individual. I have seen radiant creatures, rosebuds and lillies, lovely as a dream in their floating dresses when they entered the ball-room, look after a few hours of steady dancing limp as a rag doll, or frowsy and weatherbeaten, anything and everything but attractive and agreeable. This pleasure should be taken in moderation, like all others in life.

It hardly seems necessary to say that neither lady nor gentleman should indulge in loud talking or laughter in a place where so many people are assembled together. Conduct which would not be out of place in a private parlor or in the midst of a select circle of friends would not be proper in a large company including strangers.

It is always perfectly proper to ask for an invitation to a ball or a dancing party for a stranger in the town or for young relatives just entering society. It should be readily given, being sent inclosed with that of the person requesting it. Should it be for a young girl whose parents are living in the same place, unless there is some strong reason for not establishing social relations with them, the card of invitation should be inclosed with one for them also.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Table Cover.—Materials: A square of double width olive green, or old gold felt. Enough of a bright-colored cretoone border to go smoothly around the four sides. Two spools of gold thread for outlining. Pink the edge of the felt. Outline the flowers upon the border (which comes in different widths of which you can take your choice) with the gold thread, and set it upon the felt about four inches from the edge. Put it on with fancy point-Russe stitches. Another pretty way to finish the cover is to cut it in points half or two-thirds of the way to the border and then sew upon each point a felt tassel made as described in a late number of the BLADE. Of course the amount of gold thread which is used varies with the pattern which is to be outlined. Anyone making it would have to use her own judgment.

Bureau Cover, Cushion Cover and Mats.—Materials, 1¼ yards pongee, 2 spools of cardinal etching silk. Torchon lace enough. 1½ inches wide, to go plain around all.

Cut the cover the size of the bureau, and hem it an inch wide on the four sides. Have a small pattern of leaves and berries stamped at irregular intervals over the cover, and outline with the silk. Then trim with the lace. Put a bunch of berries in each corner of toilet cover, and one in the center of each mat. Finish them with the lace like bureau cover. These will wash nicely, if done with care, and not allowed to lie in the water to fade the etching silk.

This same design can be carried out with linen, Swiss muslin or other material.

Shopping Bag.—Take ¼ of a yard of satin, any color desired, sew up one side and turn down a hem 2 ins. wide, and run a casing around where the hem is turned down. Make a small hole in inside of casing at opposite sides, and run in ribbons for handles (you all know how). Now take fine fish cord and crotchet about three or four rows of staple lace that will go clear around the lower part of the bag (have it cover about ⅓ of the bag), fasten it on so that the lower row of loops comes just to the bottom of bag. Now you want to make a nice, long fringe for the bottom. Cut your string twice as long as you want your fringe, and with a coarse crotchet needle draw about four strands of the fringe through three loops on each side of the bag and tie. This is pretty, if it is original.

FRINGE.—I had a nice towel that got the fringe whipped off last Winter. It has been an eye-sore to me ever since till the other day when an idea struck me. I took bleached spool linen No. 40, and made two rows of staple lace (on a wire about an inch wide) a little longer than the width of the towel (as it takes up some where it is looped together), looped the two rows, taking three stitches at a time; then I crocheted the row of loops down that was to be sewed on by taking one loop at a time on the hook and drawing the next one through, sewed it on and pinned the towel to my knee to hold it firm; then I took about four yards of the thread, doubled it and put through a real coarse needle and pulled through till the ends were even; this made four threads and when tied into three loops of the heading it made a small tassel of eight threads; made the fringe about four inches deep and it is as fine a fringe as I ever saw on a towel. I think zephyr would make lovely fringe for tidy, etc.

I think my picture frame, in imagination, is rather nicer than the ingenious woman's. Mine is four inches wide, the main part is a flat board; the top piece is three inches wide, is an inch thick at the outside, and is planed down to a thin edge on the inside. This is laid on the flat board, even with the outside, making the frame heavy. The slanting part of the frame is covered with flowered gilt paper and the flat inch inside of this is covered with plain gilt, and it don't have to be covered up to make folks believe it is something real nice. I have another one that I think is real nice; it is made of lath and crossed at the corners, and covered with putty; I learned that in the BLADE several years ago. Have another made of brown perforated cardboard, worked with darker brown zephyr. It frames a large picture. The foundation of the frame is made of lath.

Here is an arrangement to keep a bird from littering the floor: Take about a third more of swiss than the length around the cage, and about one-half yard deep; turn in a narrow hem and buttonhole stitch, with red on both ends after it is sewed up; run a casing 1½ inches from the edge and draw up tight and tie with red ribbon. This is for the bottom. Now turn the edge down at the top and make casing, and put in rubber or ribbon; if rubber, put a ribbon bow; or you could use cord and tassels in place of bows. Let the top be just above the cups.—CLARISSA.

Heart Lace.—Cast on 15 stitches.—First row—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog—k 2—to twice—n—to—k 1—to—k 1—to twice—n—k 1—to twice—k 2. Second row—k 3—p 1—k 3—p 6—k 1—p 1—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—p 2. Third row—k 2—to—k 2—p 2 tog.—k 2—to twice—n—k 2—to—k 2—p 2 tog.—k 2—to twice—n—k 5. Fourth row—bind off 2—k 4—p 10—k 1—p 1—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 2. Fifth row—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 2—to twice—n—k 4—to—k 1—to—k 1—k 4—to twice—n—k 1—to twice—k 2. Sixth row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 14—k 1—p 1—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 2. Seventh row—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 1—n—to twice—k 3 tog.—k 9—k 3 tog.—to twice—n—k 5. Eighth row—Bind off 2—k 4—p 10—k 1—p 1—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 2. Ninth row—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 1—n—to twice—k 3 tog.—k 7—k 3 tog.—to twice—n—k 1—to twice—k 2. Tenth row—k 3—p 1—k 3—p 10—k 1—p 1—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 2. Eleventh row—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 1—n—to twice—k 3 tog.—k 5—k 3 tog.—to twice—n—k 5. Twelfth row—Bind off 2—k 4—p 8—k 1—p 1—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 2. Thirteenth row—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 1—n—to twice—k 3 tog.—k 3—k 3 tog.—to twice—n—k 1—to twice—k 2. Fourteenth row—k 3—p 1—k 3—p 6—k 1—p 1—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 2. Fifteenth row—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 1—n—to twice—k 3 tog.—k 4 tog. —slip first n stitch over second n stitch to twice—k 5. Sixteenth row—Bind off 2—k 4—p 2—k 1—p 1—k 2—to twice—p 2 tog.—k 2. Commence from the first.

I think this is plain, and I would like to have it printed so much, for it is very pretty.—MRS. J. A. DUNHAM, Jesup, Iowa.

Mitten Cuff.—Cast on any number of stitches divisible by eleven. Knit one round plain. First round—n—n—tto—k 1—tto—k 1—tto—k 1—tto—n—n. Repeat to the end of 3d, 2d, 3d and 4th rounds knit plain. The pattern may be continued throughout the hand if preferred.—MYRTLE.

The terms used in the knitting patterns given in the pamphlet "Fancy Work and House Decoration" *are* there explained. The patterns given are very beautiful, and in themselves worth the price of the book, apart from the description of hundreds of fancy articles besides. Send 25 cents in postal note, silver or two-cent stamps to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and receive the pamphlet post-free.

About Chautauqua.

BY MISS EMILY RAYMOND.

This Circle has 14 memorial days set apart as days of especial interest to every member, and are for devout prayer for the furtherance of the objects of this society. The "Bryant" bell at Chautauqua rings at noon, October 1, when members are supposed to begin their studies, and on every memorial day during the year! Wherever they may be, true Chautauquans can hear its echoes! On these respective days all members are to read the literary and scriptural selections indicated, and to collect some facts about the authors whose birthdays are thus commemorated, and to invoke the blessing of our Heavenly Father upon this attempt to exalt His Word, and to understand and rejoice in His Works.

The C. L. S. C. has its own monthly magazine, called *The Chautauquan*, in honor of the place and the organization. It publishes 10 numbers each year, which contain as serials many of the required books, besides articles selected from both standard and current literature. This magazine is edited and published at Meadville, Pa., by Rev. Theodore Flood, M. A., who has been from the first the journalist of the Chautauqua movement.

There is a form of application for membership to the C. L. S. C., which can be obtained from Miss K. F. Kimball, Plainfield, N. J. All persons who desire to unite with the "Circle" should send the annual fee of 50 cents, which is used to defray the expenses of correspondence, memoranda, etc., that would be received from "headquarters" by the member. The full course of reading covers four years, and an average of 40 minutes' daily reading will enable the student in nine months to complete the books required for the year. In explaining the memoranda I will say that the annual "examinations" will be held at the homes of the members, and in writing. The paper forwarded to them is called a "Memoranda," and consists of large sheets, one on each department of study, containing questions, with blanks for answers, outlines, hints on study, and a catechism of important facts to be memorized. The items of printing and postage in sending all this material to 40,000 people, are considerable, consequently the small sum of $2 for the entire course of four years explains itself. There is no financial aim in the enterprise.

The author of "About Chautauqua" has written a more extended description of the place and its purposes than has appeared in the BLADE, which will soon be issued in pamphlet form for the benefit of all interested in the matter.—ED.

Correspondence.

SILK CULTURE.—So many are writing to me, wanting to know how I intend to manage my silk culture this Summer, so that it will not cost very much, that I will have to knock at the door of our HOUSEHOLD, asking leave to tell them all at once. I have not time to answer one-third of the kind letters that I get, altho I should be glad to do so, for not one has sent me a letter of inquiry without a stamp for return answer. For my nursery I shall use two rooms, each 18 feet long, 16 feet wide, and 10 feet from floor to ceiling. I will not use racks this year, but will get wide, long planks and lay the ends on any old table, box or block that will separate the shelves 18 inches.

On these planks I will lay thick brown paper, or old newspapers would do. As fast as the worms are hatched, I will remove them to the papered covered shelves. I will remove the worms from the tray in which they are hatched, by placing tender twigs over the young worms—lay the twigs directly on worms—in a very short time they will crawl upon the leaves and can then be gently lifted to the shelves. I will feed here for one day. Next morning I will place fresh leaves on my net trays, and they will crawl through the meshes to the fresh food, and then the trays can be gently lifted, the paper of dead leaves slipped out, and emptied, and replaced on the shelves to set the trays on. This keeps the worm cleaner, and prevents them falling on the floor.

The next day you take new trays and with fresh leaves on them place over yester day's nets. The worms soon seek the green, new pastures, and the under tray with its dead trash can be removed, trash burned, and tray set set aside until next day, when you repeat the process, and so on until they are done eating. Now those frames, or trays: How are they made, what do they cost, and who will make them? Use common building laths for the frames. Take 12 laths and lay with straight edges together, on a sawbuck, then with a good sharp saw, saw across all these laths about one-half inch deep, repeat this at distance of one inch apart all the way through the length of laths. Now take four of these laths and saw in two exactly in the middle. These will be the end pics for the trays. Lay both sides and ends down with notched side out, and corners lapped; place a small block under each corner; two shingle nails in each corner, and you have the frame. Use common wrapping twine and begin at one corner, weave back and forth length way until all the notches are full, then weave across from side to side and your tray is done, and you have one that will last for years. I have 47 made, and they cost me just 92 cents. I intend to make about 200, which will be more than I will need probably, but the work won't have to be done again. Who will make the trays? I made my own. I don't know who will make yours. Now please don't say this is not fit employment for a lady, for I had so much fun with my little boys playing carpenter, and got up such a glow of health that I quite forgot my hands and dignity. However, I don't find that either has suffered. I believe several weeks ago some one desired information as to how I would get leaves for my worms next Summer. Well, kind sir, or marm, I expect to gather most of them myself.

Your startling figures do not frighten me in the least. I raised 1,100 worms and nearly worked myself to death; then I raised 1,300, and no one would have known they were on the place. I gathered the leaves when I went for my daily walk. This year it will be a twice a day ride. I may fail—perhaps will, but if I do—and I know I *won't*—I will rub up the bump of mother wit, we are all supposed to possess, and try again until I do succeed. Mrs. "A V. Mattick," your letter "Held Me Up Amazin," as Aunt Chloe says, even though it was a chapter of difficulties. I think I can appreciate your work.—MRS. DR. BALL.

The HOUSEHOLD will hope to hear more from this correspondent in regard to her work.—ED.

Correspondence Clippings.

Let me thank "City Girl" for her directions for making hair chains. They were so clear, that I had no trouble in following them, and have, by changing the order of the threads, made several very pretty patterns. Now, will she, or some one else, please tell me what is put on the ends of the chain to fasten the hairs, and adhere to the mountings, and also how to make hair beads or grapes?

I have tried the directions given in the BLADE for preserving flowers, and as a result have a boquet of flowers that look nearly as fresh as when gathered in the Fall.

Some lady says she is saving the BLADE stories for a scrap book. I am also saving fancy work and games.

Will the person who gave the directions for stamping, please state the kind of powder used?

If the lady who desired to learn crazy stitch will write to me, I will send her a sample of the work. In case she should write I wish that, instead of sending postage, she would send a few cards for my little girl's scrap book.

Let the mothers of the HOUSEHOLD whose children have the whooping cough, give them a small powder of quinine dry on the tongue in the morning and evening, and see how it quiets the coughing. It is said to cure it altogether, if given in season. It is also good for a nervous cough.—NINA.

Who would not exert themselves, especially the mothers, to make home the sweetest place on earth to our children and loved ones. So many young men have been led astray and gone to ruin when a little help from sister in making the home life sweet to him, would have saved him and made a noble man of him. Have every thing neat and clean as possible, especially at the table. After supper we can have music, if only singing, and an interesting book or paper read aloud helps to make the evening pleasant. If we would be happy ourselves we must try to make others happy.—COUSIN BELLE, Fayetteville, Ark.

The BLADE contains one thing which is better than all the rest; it is the instructive Sunday School lessons by H. C. Trumbull. I have read all these things but never did see them in the glorious light that he gives them, and it is such a treat on Sunday mornings to close the doors on the bang of the rifle, draw the little ones around the fireside, and read the never failing Sunday School lesson. It is like having a real Sunday School at home, with a gifted instructor, and we invariably wish them longer, for we live two miles from Sunday School and Church, and seldom, in bad weather, enjoy religious privileges.—AUNT JEMIMNA.

Many thanks for the kind words spoken by a sister teacher and composer in late number of the BLADE. I sincerely wish her success and many pleasures in her work. Only she and those who have had to "pull against the tide" can sympathize with the hopes and aims of honest workers, and can know and feel the sharp criticisms of those who happen to differ as to the different methods and systems.

I have again been asked to write, by members of HOUSEHOLD, my opinion of certain marked articles in newspapers and magazines sent to me. I have not time to do so, but appreciate the kindness of many kind friends who remember me by magazines, music and many like tokens; they brighten and cheer more than the senders can guess.

To the many teachers who complain of lack of enthusiasm in their pupils no rule can be laid down, but teachers thoroly in earnest can do much in "making things lively" for dull pupils, and to others let me say the perfect instructor, one suited to all needs, has not yet been found.—ELLA GUERNSEY, Sedalia, Mo.

I am decidedly opposed to *nonsole plumes* or fictitious names, often appearing to communications for the HOUSEHOLD Department of the good old BLADE. One reason is we often see inquiries to which we might give the desired information if the real name appeared instead of "Tree Toad," or some other horrid thing.—M. T. REEVES, Dakota City, Hutchinson Co., DAK.

NOVELTIES AND OTHER FLOWERS.—With the new year come thoughts of the spring-time almost here, and the sweet members of Flora's kingdom that are sure to be given us. The earliest flowers are always the most welcome, because of the long season that we have to be without them. The house plants are very dear to the flower lover during the winter, but they cannot fill the place of the pretty garden flowers, which require as little care, yet give such a profusion of bloom. I have already received many catalogs for 1884 and it is quite noticeable that there are only a few novelties being offered. Many are so crazy for novelties that they will pay a great price for a few seed, which they plant and give great care to, neglecting the really deserving old sort, only to find it to be ill-appointed in them, for there are many novelties that are worthless and should not have place in any garden. Then others are really better than is claimed for them, like the Double Gaillardia, which is a splendid flower. My large bed of them was much admired last season, and the flowers are fine for bouquets. Although the past season was very cold and wet, and quite unfavorable to many sorts, the double Gaillardia did splendidly, and I saved quite a quantity of seed, more than I shall need, so if any one wishes to try this novelty I will send them a packet if they will send a letter stamp for postage.

Another novelty that has proved a success for three years is the Marigold Metior. It is very popular wherever it is grown. The pretty little pansies have been improved, and every year we see some new sort advertised. It is either a new shade or markings, until a bed of all the different varieties is a wonderful, as well as beautiful sight. Last season I had over 30 varieties, among them some that cost 50 cents for 50 seeds, and all were very large. I think my success with pansies is owing to the very rich soil that I grow them in, and my mornings to visit the doors on the bang of the rifle, draw the little ones around the fireside, and read the never failing Sunday School lesson. It is like having a real Sunday School at home, with a gifted instructor, and we invariably wish them longer, for we live two miles from Sunday School and Church, and seldom, in bad weather, enjoy religious privileges.—AUNT JEMIMNA.

Many thanks for the kind words spoken by a sister teacher and composer in late number of the BLADE. I sincerely wish her success and many pleasures in her work. Only she and those who have had to "pull against the tide" can sympathize with the hopes and aims of honest workers, and can know and feel the sharp criticisms of those who happen to differ as to the different methods and systems.

I have again been asked to write, by members of HOUSEHOLD, my opinion of certain marked articles in newspapers and magazines sent to me. I have not time to do so, but appreciate the kindness of many kind friends who remember me by magazines, music and many like tokens; they brighten and cheer more than the senders can guess.

To the many teachers who complain of lack of enthusiasm in their pupils no rule can be laid down, but teachers thoroly in earnest can do much in "making things lively" for dull pupils, and to others let me say the perfect instructor, one suited to all needs, has not yet been found.—ELLA GUERNSEY, Sedalia, Mo.

I am decidedly opposed to *nonsole plumes* or fictitious names, often appearing to communications for the HOUSEHOLD Department of the good old BLADE. One reason is we often see inquiries to which we might give the desired information if the real name appeared instead of "Tree Toad," or some other horrid thing.—M. T. REEVES, Dakota City, Hutchinson Co., DAK.

NOVELTIES AND OTHER FLOWERS.—With the new year come thoughts of the spring-time almost here, and the sweet members of Flora's kingdom that are sure to be given us. The earliest flowers are always the most welcome, because of the long season that we have to be without them. The house plants are very dear to the flower lover during the winter, but they cannot fill the place of the pretty garden flowers, which require as little care, yet give such a profusion of bloom. I have already received many catalogs for 1884 and it is quite noticeable that there are only a few novelties being offered. Many are so crazy for novelties that they will pay a great price for a few seed, which they plant and give great care to, neglecting the really deserving old sort, only to find it to be ill-appointed in them, for there are many novelties that are worthless and should not have place in any garden. Then others are really better than is claimed for them, like the Double Gaillardia, which is a splendid flower. My large bed of them was much admired last season, and the flowers are fine for bouquets. Although the past season was very cold and wet, and quite unfavorable to many sorts, the double Gaillardia did splendidly, and I saved quite a quantity of seed, more than I shall need, so if any one wishes to try this novelty I will send them a packet if they will send a letter stamp for postage.

Another novelty that has proved a success for three years is the Marigold Metior. It is very popular wherever it is grown. The pretty little pansies have been improved, and every year we see some new sort advertised. It is either a new shade or markings, until a bed of all the different varieties is a wonderful, as well as beautiful sight. Last season I had over 30 varieties, among them some that cost 50 cents for 50 seeds, and all were very large. I think my success with pansies is owing to the very rich soil that I grow them in, and because I save seed only from the very largest blooms and prettiest sorts. The small blooms I use for bouquets, so they are never left to go to seed. Next time I visit the HOUSEHOLD I will tell you how I succeed with some other favorites of mine.—CHATTA BELLA, box 126, West Branch, Ogemaw County, Mich.

RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION.—When I first read the article in Friday's BLADE from "Black Hill's Church-goer," I actually boiled with righteous indignation, but after a little, I was so sorry for you "Church-goer" and for every one else who has a mother and don't appreciate her. For the time will come when you would give all the world, if it were yours to give, for a chance to go to church with her "old sealskin-brown hood" and all. Then, when you think of the slights you have put upon her because of your false pride, you won't have to write S the HOUSEHOLD to find out whether you were right or wrong—and oh, don't I pity you?—CHIC, Toledo, O.

A GOOD POINT.—I have read with much interest the editor's writings on etiquet. One point, however, I have not seen. Perhaps she did not think it worthy of notice. Yet it appears to me of much importance. I mean the loading of the plate with much more than the individual knows can be eaten. I have seen persons quite "starchy" shove back from the table with pieces of all the different pastries on the table upon the plate and some of them untouched. Now do not understand me to infer it necessary to take a piece of bread in the fingers and "sop" the plate, as I have vulgarly seen done, yet there is a pont between these two extremes.

I was taught in childhood to take no more on my plate than I could consume, and I follow the same course with my children. If, in making these statements, I show my disregard of certain points in etiquet, I cannot help it, for an old saying has it, "what is bred in the bone cannot be gotten out of the flesh," and I feel it to be decidedly so with me in this matter. Does not an empty plate look much neater at the close of a meal? Is it not much less trouble to waiters and servants? Is it not far more economical saving the sliding of whole plates of victuals into the swill tub, for who wants to eat another's leavings? I don't.—A. B. WARNER, White Rock, Kan.

Inquiries.

Will some one give a recipe for tanning skins with the hair on?—S. H. LYMAN.

Will you please publish the poem of "Sheridan's Ride," written by T. B. Read?—CLAYTON ROBERTS.

This has been so many times published in the BLADE that we cannot now insert it again.—ED.

Will some one tell me how to cure tetter in the hand?

Also what to feed to young chicks to make them grow fast? I mean something that is of as little expense as possible, and at the same time something on which they will thrive.—PRIM ROSE.

Will you please tell me where I can obtain a little book with embroidery patterns, and explaining the different stitches and how they are done?—A CONSTANT READER.

Will some one tell me how to mend (securely) plaster paris images? Some one answer soon.—G. M. H.

Some one said she would send a cure for kidney and bladder troubles. Please send it along.—BESS.

Will some one give a sure cure for "catarrh." There are plenty of patent medicines that are recommended for that as well as a multitude of other diseases, but I have little faith in any of them.—MAMIE CHURCH, Horicon, N. Y.

Will you please publish recipes for making fruit cake, as soon as you can?—N. J. B., Baldwin, Ill.

Will some one who is a reader of the BLADE in Southern Missouri, especially Southwestern Missouri, please give a description of that country, its climate, soil, timber, health. Is it very hilly? Is it stony? What crops do you raise, and how much to the acre? Is it a good fruit country? How cold in the Winter and how warm in the Summer? What is the price of stock, and all other information that you think would interest a person wishing to emigrate?—F. D. HOWE, Curtise, Ottawa Co., O.

I would like to ask "Dicky" for a little information through the HOUSEHOLD. In her directions for knitting "point wristlets," she says in the second round tto—k—loop—then 3 stitches—slip 1, etc. I do not understand what "loop" means. Will she explain?—VIC, Put in Bay, O.

Will the Editor please tell me what will take and keep dandruff out of the hair; would bay rum or Jamaica rum do any good at all? I have very long, heavy hair, and never use any oil or water in it, but it seems impossible for me to keep it free from dandruff. Now tell me what to do and I will try it.—CITY GIRL.

One reason for your having dandruff may be, and probably is, if you are healthy, because you do not wash your head. The skin of your scalp needs to be kept as clean as any other part of your body. If you have such long and heavy hair I would not advise you to begin at once during the cold weather to wet the hair thoroly as it would take so long to dry you might take cold, but you can try this:

Take warm water, and with a little powdered borax rub the head until it is in a lather. Then changing the water, rinse it off thoroly, and finally bathe it in tepid water in which you have poured a little bay rum. Dry it with a towel as much as possible, and then brush it until thoroly dry. Do this once a week at least, but on no account dress your hair or go where a draft will strike you began the operation. In addition to this, brush it at least 10 minutes before going to bed and in the morning until the scalp is in a glow.—ED.

Will some kind reader explain particularly about door panels, in fancy work or decoration, how used, and give particular directions about making, and some pretty pattern or design? Would they be suitable on a hanging curtain or curtains for an alcove opening out of a sitting room? What material should be used for curtains and panels?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to make a cheap rug for a rag carpet? also, how to knit oak leaf lace? Will "Mrs. M. H. W." please state what she means by the letters s and p in her narrow lace?—M. E.

What is the best book on Geology for district schools, what price and where can I get it? Can any one learn Botany without a teacher? Will some one please tell what to do to prevent premature grayness? It is just beginning. I try to "rip lightly over trouble," think we all ought to, yet there are some clouds that the silver lining is hard to find. Can a person send questions to the Correspondents' Department in same envelope with articles for the HOUSEHOLD, and vice versa?—NELLIE.

They can be put in one envelope, but on a separate slip of paper marked plainly.—ED.

Will some one please tell me how to make a cheap incubator? What is the length of time usually required for hatching by artificial success? I would very much like if some one would tell me also how to knit a rag rug.—KATE.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD tell how to paint will brighten nickel plate work on stoves that have become blued by heat?—FRET LAWYER.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD be so kind as to give a recipe for making good soap—either hard or soft—or both, for I think there must be economy in making it, if it can be made at home to wash, as well as that we buy?—E. A.

Will some one inform me through the HOUSEHOLD of a good recipe for whitewash for out-buildings? Also, a recipe for a liniment?—LAWYER.

Will Miss Bouton please tell me the meaning of the letters "tog," in "Damain's" directions for narrow lace, in last week's BLADE?—BUDGE.

Tog. means together.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

In No. 6 of the BLADE, February 7, I see "Another One" asks for a remedy for chapped lips. I will give the ingredients of a preparation which I have used for years, and which I have had to relieve me in half an hour, when my hands and lips would be raw and bleeding. Mix 2 ozs. of pure glycerine and 1 oz. of bay rum; to this add 30 drops of carbolic acid. Shake well each time before using, and apply to your hands and lips. If your lips are very sore it will smart fearfully for a few minutes, but if you will endure the pain for a short time it will have a wonderful effect. I generally apply the last thing before going to bed.—DOWN IN TENNESSEE.

Mrs. J. A. W.: As I know what the canker sore throat is, I can tell you what has always cured it, and feel confident that it will do so still. Take five cents worth of chlorate of potash, dissolve in a teacup of rain water, gargle every 20 minutes, if necessary swallow one third teaspoonful three or four times a day. It won't hurt. This is pleasant and good for any sore throat.—READER OF THE BLADE.

Miss H. F. Dunn asks information concerning oil painting on satin. I would answer that if she use a piece of blotting paper for a palette and mix with turpeutine instead of oil on her wooden palette she will have no trouble. Another way is to paint the whole design with white and allow it to dry before coloring it.

I would like very much to hear of Tennessee, I expect, or would like, to locate there and open a studio. What chances are there for—YOUNG ARTIST?

If Miss H. F. Dunn will put upon blotting paper the paints she intends using on satin and let it stand over night to absorb the oil, then use megilp to moisten. She will be satisfied with the result. Megilp comes in tubes same as paint, requires much careful brushing to make smooth.—F. E. W.

If Miss H. F. Dunn will put about ¼ inch of magnesia on the card under her satin while she is painting the oil will not spread.—KATIE JEANBORET.

I hope "Humble Teacher" will write those articles on school government. I for one will be glad to have them. Think the methods for keeping young scholars employed excellent.—COUSIN BELLE.

If "Scribner" will wet the scalp thoroly once a day for a while with a decoction made of leaves of the common garden sage it will prevent hair from coming out and impart a glossy appearance; does not injure the hair.—NELLIE.

"Subscriber" wants to know how to stop holes in an iron pot or kettle. Take equal parts brimstone and iron filings. Mix thoroly; apply by rubbing briskly with a red hot file. This is an infallible remedy for holes a quarter of an inch in diameter or less.—HARDWARE.

Here is a home-made fountain pen which I thought I would send you: Take two ordinary steel pens of the same pattern and insert them in a common holder. The inner pen will be the writing pen. Between this and the outer pen will be held a supply of ink. When they are once dipped into the ink they will last to write several pages of manuscript. It is not necessary that the points of the two pens should be very near together, but if the flow of ink is not rapid enough the points may be brought closer together by a minute rubber band.—MRS. J. W. K.

I have not yet seen any reply to my inquiry about mimosa and paulonia trees. Still I am anxiously scanning the HOUSEHOLD each week for the coveted answer. Several have written me for the address of the party of whom I got the seed. I would indeed be pleased to comply with so slight a request, but am not at liberty to do so. I have more of the seed than I shall use, and will let any one have—say a dozen seeds of each kind, who send a stamp to pay postage.—MRS. F. A. WARNER, South Saginaw, Mich.

Recipes.

Molasses Pies.—One-half cupful sugar, ½ cupful molasses, yolks of 3 eggs, butter size of a walnut, ½ nutmeg. Put all together and heat, then stir in the well-beaten eggs. Bake the crusts partly done and pour in the mixture. Beat the whites of 3 eggs, sweeten very little and put on top after the pies are done.

Boiled Icing.—Two and one-quarter cupfuls sugar, ⅓ cupful cold water, boil together until it candies when dropped into cold water; beat slightly the whites of 3 eggs, then put in the sugar and stir 20 minutes; juice of one lemon.

Gems.—One small quart flour, 1 pint sour milk, 1 teaspoonful each of soda and salt; heat the gem pans hot, fill and bake.—COUSIN BELLE.

Hickorynut Cake.—3 eggs, ½ cupful of butter, 1 cupful of flour, 2 tab'espoonfuls of sweet milk, 1½ teaspoonfuls of baking powder, ⅔ cupful of pulverized white sugar, sifted, a little salt and a teaspoonful of lemon or vanilla. Stir the ingredients thoroly, then add the baking powder and bake in jelly tins. Filling—1 cupful of hickorynut kernels, rolled, 4 tablespoonfuls of thick, sour cream, sweetened to taste. Stir the kernels in the cream, and when the cakes are baked spread this filling between. This makes a delicate cake, and is best eaten while fresh. Will the lady who wished this recipe please try, and let me know the result?—NINA JAMISON, Newway, O.

Baking Powder.—Tartaric acid, 8 ozs.; bicarbonate soda, 9 ozs.; corn starch, 10 ozs.: mix well by sieving three or four times through a fine sieve.

Apple Meringue Pie.—Stew nice cooking apples, mash until smooth and season with nutmeg. Bake without a top crust, and when done spread over the top a frosting made by beating the whites of three eggs with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; replace in the oven and slightly brown.—SALLIE.

Will you please publish this for "Lone Orphan?" How to make sugar cakes without milk—2 cupfuls of sugar, 1 cupful of butter, 4 eggs, 1 teaspoonful of soda; flour enough to roll; cut out and sprinkle granulated sugar on before baking.—TWIN ORPHAN.

When you want something good for dinner, without much trouble, try:

Berry Dumplings.—Into a bright saucepan with a tight cover put a pint of fruit—any kind. Add a pint or more of water, a lump of butter and sugar if you wish. Into a basin put a spoonful of butter, or cream, a teacupful of buttermilk, a little salt, half a teaspoonful of saleratus, and stir stiff with flour. When your fruit boils well, drop in your stiff batter in spoonfuls and keep boiling steadily 15 or 20 minutes. Serve sauce and all in one large dish. I sometimes take three or four sour apples, cut in thick slices and a little plum preserves for seasoning instead of canned fruit. If you use prunes or other dried fruit you have to soak or stew it beforehand. Use plenty of water, and do not burn it. I have tried hermit cakes and like them.—NELLIE W.

A LUCKY WOMAN.

The Wife of a South Boston Man Draws $15,000 in a Lottery.

Last Saturday afternoon a reporter of the *Star* learned from a responsible party that a man in South Boston, named Hatch, within a day or two was the holder of a successful ticket that drew $15,000 from the Louisiana Lottery at New Orleans.

The *Star* reporter found the party in question to be Horace N. Hatch, of No. 108 I street, dealer in stoves, furnaces, etc., at No. 130 West Broadway, South Boston, where he has been for many years favorably known.

On calling on Mr. Hatch that gentleman said that it was his wife who drew the prize.

"My wife, and my daughter Gertie and I," he said, "each held a $1 ticket in the Louisiana Lottery."

"How much was the prize?"

"My wife's ticket drew $15,000, and my Gertie drew $50."

"Have you received the money?"

"I have, sir; through T. M. Wescoat, agent of the Southern Express Company, New Orleans."

"Was this your first attempt at trying your lottery luck?"

"No; during three years off and on, I have been trying. I spent $108 in purchasing tickets, and drew $288. But I resolved the first of last January to stop it."

Mr. Hatch then related the particulars of a dream which his little daughter Gertie had, which, when told him by her on Feb. 9th, worked on him so strongly as to change his mind a few days before the drawing took place.

"Some people," he said, "don't believe in dreams. I have considerable faith in them. The day my little girl told me her strange dream I went over to the city, broke my January resolution, and bought the three tickets. My wife's drew the one-fifth of $75,000, Feb. 12th, when the drawing was made at New Orleans in The Louisiana Lottery."

In parting, Mr. Hatch said he hoped it was the turn of luck to him, as his business got crippled a few years ago, from which he has been slowly recovering.—*Boston (Mass.) Star, Feb. 25th.*

A Terrible Birthmark.

Philadelphia Press.

A most terrible case of human suffering and one which has steadily baffled medical science, is reported in Springfield, Erie Co., Pa. William Furgeson, when seven years age was seized with severe pains in his right hand, and though he is now 46 years of age, he has been annually attacked, singularly enough at each time suffering more than at the preceding. Convulsions and paroxysms now visit him at exactly the same period of the year, and always at the same hour of the evening. He is now suffering the most acute agony, and is visited by scores of physicians, who in every case have been completely baffled. By this peculiar freak of nature his body becomes terribly contorted. Respiration almost ceases and he bec

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

A Letter from an Illinois Farmer.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Can any of the readers of the BLADE tell me whether timothy will do any good if sown in the Spring? If so, when is the best time to sow it, and how much seed must be sown to the acre?

I would like to get some seed of a kind of potato called "Snow-ball" (not Snow-flake). I raised them in Iowa some 20 years since, but have not seen any of that variety for several years. They were nearly round, skin white; when cooked were yellow and mealy inside.

I have noticed several sketches, from different parts of the country, written, perhaps, with a view to encourage emigration to each particular section. For the benefit of any one who may contemplate changing locations, I will say there are few places where a man with moderate means can do better than in this, Alexander County, Ills. Being at the extreme southern point of the State, it is off the track of emigration to the Great West, hence it has been passed by. We have as good farming land as can be found in any country. Market facilities are unsurpassed, since we have the advantages of both the Mississippi and Ohio rivers, and three railroads. It is unnecessary to name the products; almost every one knows that all the grains do well here, and the fame of this as a fruit region is known almost everywhere. A very large proportion of the land has never been cleared, consequently we have an abundance of good timber and excellent stock range. Unimproved land can be bought at from $4 to $9; improved, $8 to $15. Will say I am an Iowa man, was in the army in this State, traveled almost the entire State of Missouri, was in portions of Kansas and Nebraska, but could find no place where a man with a small capital can do so well as here. At this time there is a good opening for a blacksmith, a wagon maker, and a good physician, who would keep a small drug store and practice in the surrounding country. If the right man would come now he could command the practice of a large scope of country.—G. W. CHILDRESS, Olive Branch, Ill.

A Seeker After Light.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I have been a subscriber to your valuable paper for nearly a year, and I must say the longer I read it the better I like it. The fearless stand it has taken against that political and moral fraud—the Rum Power—ought to make it dear to every loyal citizen.

I have read the Agricultural Department with great interest, as I have a liking for the farming, but very little experience. I like to work in the garden, but last year I had but a very poor return for the labor I put on it. I know it requires more than labor. I have heard it said that if a man expects the land to feed him, he must feed the land. Now that is just what I would like to know—what to feed it. In a place like this, a working man, having no stock of his own, can't possibly get such a thing as stable manure, and I would be obliged if some of the many farmers who read the BLADE would tell me what kind of chemical manure is suitable for different kinds of vegetables, especially onions and cabbage. I think it would be a good thing at this time of the year, when garden-time is so close, if some experienced farmers would write a little article, from time to time, and tell us in figures how to go about this business; how to prepare the ground, and the best way to put in the seeds of such things as parsnips, carrots, cabbage and beets. Would it put seeds to stay without transplanting? JOHN MCKAY.

Webster, Westmoreland County, Pa.

A Reply to F. A. Warner.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

F. A. Warner, South Saginaw, Mich., wants information. The mimosa sensitiva is a genus of leguminous plants containing many species, including the sensitive plant (mimosa pudica). The term mimosa is also applied in commerce to the bark of different species of mimosa imported from Australia and used in tanning and also called the black wattle. I think not a native of Virginia. Also do not think it will prove hardy in Michigan. The pudenia imperialis is a native of Japan, and will not stand our winters here in Ashland County, O., as I have tried it; also several others, but a failure in every case. No doubt they could be grown under glass for a time. The hydrangea paniculata grandiflora is a hardy, handsome woodey shrub, blooming in August till frost. The dipsicus laciniatus is smaller, hardy enough, blooms from November till April, very early.—ENOS TRYON.

A Remedy for the Cabbage Worm.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

If R. C. Edwards will get a tin box of ground pepper and sprinkle his cabbage well just after a shower, or in the morning while the dew is still on, he will find that it is a sure shot for the green cabbage worm. He will have to repeat from time to time, until cool weather sets in and they begin to head rapidly.—L. M. R.

Information Wanted.

Will some reader of the BLADE tell me what to do for my horse. There was a lump came on the side of his head one year ago caused by a yoke. It grew to the size of a pint cup, then broke and ran, and is still running. I have a horse-doctor attending him, but he don't seem to do him any good.—J. H. EMBERLY.

Will some reader of the BLADE be so kind as to tell me how to treat a cow that has not been properly milked, and has cakes and lumps in the bag and teats? Also what to do for a horse that has an eruption of the skin resembling tetter?—MARK.

Will some reader of the BLADE inform me what will cure cattle of grubs? Do they ever kill cattle? We have had several die, and when we examined them found their backs lined with them (grubs).—R BAKER.

Will some one inform me through the BLADE what grass to sow and how for an early pasture and early hay? Will some one who has had experience with orchard grass give their observations?—W. F. APPLEGATE, Tollgate, Ind.

In the Farm Department of the BLADE, I have noticed several articles about draining. Believing it to be profitable, I beg your instruction. How is the tiling managed, and what is the cost per rod? Please give me thorough instructions through the BLADE, or private, and greatly oblige A SUBSCRIBER.

Please state in your valuable paper what you know about the Holstein cow. Is she a good butter cow; or is she only noted for the large yield of milk? How do they compare with Jerseys for beef? Is $150 or $200 a big price for a yearling Holstein bull? Would it be good policy for a farmer with 12 or 15 cows to invest?—S. S., Sterling, Ill.

I wish to inquire of somebody if Plymouth Rocks have feathers on their legs, and also what color are their eggs? I have asked the BLADE folks twice to publish the song of the Chickadee, commencing with, "The ground was covered with snow, one day." I have learned a great many useful things in the BLADE, for which I am truly thankful, and will be still more so if the above requests are complied with.—C. A. G., Haven, Ia.

I would like to inquire of you or some of your correspondents the name and nature of a bean I have been raising for the last two years. The bean looks like a Lima bean, except it is much thicker and more handsome. It is a bush bean, grows about two feet high, has a blue blossom, the pod is from 14 to 16 inches long, bears from 10 to 12 pods on the bush, and is about one inch wide. We want to know whether it is a vegetable or ornamental.—B. G. TRUEBLOOD.

Farm Notes.

The sheep is a very pliable animal in the hands of breeders, says the *Pittsburg Stockman*. Studied crossing and mating will produce marked results in the stock as quickly as in any other, whether the change will be for better or for worse. The ease with which the character of the flock can be entirely changed within a few years should lead farmers to be extremely careful about the purchase of the best breeding stock obtainable. A mean ram can make an impression on a flock in a single season which it will require years to eradicate. Buy something good, even at greatly enhanced cost.

Prof. Budd is of the opinion that cellars in which fruit is stored between picking time and the setting in of Winter should be opened at night, instead of the daytime, as is usually done. The reason assigned is that at night the air is cooler, while the warmer air of the daytime has its moisture precipitated by the cool temperature of the cellar, which engenders dampness.

The apple crop of Missouri in a good year is something immense. Last Fall 40,671 barrels were shipped from Platte County for an average of $2 per barrel, or $81,342. The orchards in Buchanan County probably yielded fruit to the value of $500,000 or more. Andrew County about the same value, Holt County not less than $150,000, and Nodaway County quite as much. It is believed that full returns would show an aggregate of several millions for last year's crop.

A correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer*, in alluding to the loose method of judging at poultry shows, states that at a County fair last Fall a farmer took the first premium for Plymouth Rocks with a coop of Dominicks. Another exhibited white Cochins as light Brahmas, and the judges did not notice the difference. The owner of these "first-premium" fowls will advertise them as such, no doubt, and sell eggs from them at good prices to those who are no wiser than themselves and the judges. Such examples occur at more than one fair.

Cattle for Dairy Purposes.

Despite the numberless proofs which have been given that for dairy purposes the small breeds of cattle are unsurpassed, it seems impossible to persuade the average farmer that it is not necessary that a milch cow should be a large, heavy animal. It is of no avail to show him that the little Jersey can and does produce a larger quantity of butter, and that of a better quality, than any other cow produces; it is as nothing to him that the Ayrshire gives a large quantity of milk, better for all the purposes together for which milk is used than that of any other one animal; he will not pay so much as $10 more for the best bred Jersey, Ayrshire, or Holstein bull than he will give for the scrub of light weight and flesh.—*Chicago Tribune.*

On Potatos.

In growing potatos it will be well to remember the following points: That they invariably produce their tubers above their feeding roots; that ordinary cultivation does not break or injure the roots of the potatos while the plant is growing; that the roots require a cool, moist feeding ground, but the tubers do well in a light, dry surface soil; that a single eye, under favorable conditions, is capable of producing all the potatos that can be expected to be grown in a hill; that whole potatos planted rarely develop all their eyes into growth, often no more vines being made than from planting a single eye; and that the character of the soil, as well as the character of the season, will ever call for varying methods of planting and for different kinds of treatment during growth; but there are laws which, if understood and observed, will aid the farmer in securing a crop.

Pasturing in Corn-Stalks.

Every Winter losses of cattle are reported from smut, staggers, etc. These reports come largely from sections where cattle are pastured on the stalks. The truth is, in nine cases out of 10, the cattle have died not of any one of the diseases mentioned but from gorging the stomach with food difficult of digestion and requiring plenty of water to soften and float it up. Cattle are turned into the corn-field after the husking has been done to help themselves without restraint; there is no water, or least an insufficient amount within reach, the mostly fibrous mass comes to a standstill in the stomach, inflammation begins and the animal dies.

The facts enumerated above teach the importance of care and discretion. A little thought will make it evident to every farmer that cattle ought not to be turned into a fresh stalk-field when hungry, and permitted to remain there any great length of time. Into a wood, cattle should become gradually accustomed to this diet. An hour among the corn-stalks the first day, with plenty of hay, and the time extended each day after, as the stock becomes accustomed to this food.

Another precaution consists in giving plenty of water to cattle that are pastured on corn-stalks. Some of our best farmers encourage a thirst for water by giving the cattle salt every day. By observing the precautions suggested, cattle may be pastured in stalk-fields without serious results attending.—*N. Y. World.*

LOKONI, ARK., October 26, 1882.—For the sake of the balance of mankind who may be suffering, I wish to give you my experience with one of your Georgia remedies. I have been afflicted with scrofula for more than twelve years—have had sores on me as large as a man's hand for that length of time, and last Summer was so bad off that I could not wear any clothing. Everybody, including myself, had given me up to die, and said I would be a dead man in three months. I had taken hundreds of bottles of all kinds of medicines, had spent hundreds of dollars with physicians, and had ruined my system with mercury and potash, when a friend told me of the wonderful cures made by Swift's Specific. I got it and began its use, and soon found it was just what I wanted. In a short time it cured me sound and well. Thousands of dollars could not buy from me what Swift's Specific has done for me. The County officials, and in fact everybody in the County will bear witness to what I have written, for I was a well known case.

Yours respectfully, R. L. HIGH.

BLOOD HOUNDS TO CATCH CONVICTS.

How They are Trained at a Texas Prison.

Houston Post.

"Yes, they are the famous blood hounds—that is, as much blood hounds as you will find in Texas. They are simply fox hounds trained to hunt men."

"Do you keep them shut up all the time?"

"Yes, they would make it lively for the boys if they got out."

"How often do you have occasion to use them during the year?"

"Not more than two or three times. Convicts will not leave when they know good hounds are on hand to catch them."

"Could you not dispense with the hounds and depend upon your guns?"

"No, indeed, you cannot hold convicts with shot guns. It is the fear of the hounds which keeps them quiet. Desertion is useless when recapture is a moral certainty, as is the case when good hounds are employed."

"Do you have difficulty in properly training your hounds?"

"Oh, no; that is about the only sport there is. Here come the puppies. We will give them a run and let you see how it is done."

A trusty was sent down the lane and over the fence through a large field on a run for dear life. When he had accomplished about half a mile, or half his circuit, the puppies, three six months old hounds, were put on the track, and they started, nosing the ground and yelping as they ran. On they kept, over fences and through the stubbles and ditches, never ceasing their noise. Sometimes they would run over the trail where the trusty had made an abrupt turn, but soon they would return to the spot where they lost their scent and cautiously feel their way until certain they had the trail, when they would be off again. The trusty was a long distance runner, but the soft ground made his impromptu track heavy, and he lagged as he approached the end of his run, evidently fatigued.

The dogs gained on him rapidly, and were yelping close upon him. He was ordered to run to a tree or fence and get out of the way, so that they would have to find him by the scent. He first tried to climb a high gate-post, but the dogs, with their noses to the ground, were upon him almost, and forced him to take shelter in a wagon which was standing in the yard, where he hid himself in the bed just as the dogs came to the gate. They looked up the gate-post and smelled around a little, then without delay followed the trail to the wagon and discovered their prey, lying panting like a tugboat. I looked at the perspiring convict, and my heart smote me for being the cause of his race, but I soon found out that it was a great privilege enjoyed by but few, and giving the puppies a race was considered by them the very essence of pleasure. The convict took an old blanket in his hand and alighted on the ground, where the dogs fought him fiercely, making vicious springs for him. He repulsed them by buffeting them with the blanket, jumping away and thwarting them in any manner without hurting them. Finally one of the dogs fastened his teeth in the convict's coarse pants and holding on with unyielding tenacity was swung round with vigor until tired. The dogs were taken away by a guard, and the convict went away highly pleased with his sport.

For Ten Cents.

The St. Louis Magazine, now in its fifteenth year, brilliantly illustrated, replete with stories, poems, timely reading and humor. $1.50 a year. Sample copy and a set of gold colored picture cards sent for ten cents. Address C. Gilmore, 218 North Eighth street, St. Louis. The WEEKLY BLADE and this magazine sent one year for $1.75.

A School of Politics.

Atlanta Constitution.

The returns of the last election in Ohio are not all in, but the politicians are preparing to hold another. If a man wants to learn how to vote he should go to Ohio.

The Sunday School.

The Coming of the Lord.

LESSON 11, SUNDAY, MARCH 16, 1884.

Golden Text—For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.—1 Thess. 4: 14.

LESSON TEXT.

1 Thess. 4: 13-18 and 5: 1-8.

13. But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

14. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

15. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

16. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first.

17. Then we which are alive and remain, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

18. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

1. But of the times and seasons, brethren, ye have no need that I write unto you.

2. For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night.

3. For when they shall say, Peace and safety, then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child, and they shall not escape.

4. But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that day should overtake you as a thief.

5. Ye are all children of the light, and the children of the day; we are not of the night nor of darkness.

6. Therefore, let us not sleep as do others, but let us watch and be sober.

7. For they that sleep, sleep in the night, and they that be drunken are drunken in the night.

8. But let us, who are of the day be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love, and for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

This lesson on the second coming of the Lord has both its encouragements and its injunctions to the Christian believer. It brings out:

1. THE BELIEVER'S HOPE.
2. For the Return of Christ (v. 16.)
3. For the Living in Christ (vs. 17, 18.)

2. THE BELIEVER'S DUTY.

1. Of Cheery Speaking (v. 18.)
2. Of Watchful Readiness (vs. 1, 6.)
3. Of Loving Faith (vs. 7, 8.)

1. HOPE FOR THE DEAD IN CHRIST.

Concerning them that fall asleep; that ye sorrow not as the rest who have no hope (v. 13.) There is always something of sadness in a good-bye, where the parting may be a permanent one. Just in proportion to the love between those who separate, and to the doubt as to the resulting good to both from that separation, is the sorrow at the parting, and after it, greater or less. The saddest of all partings is at the door of death. But even there, the Christian believer has a certainty for the future, and for the result to his believing loved ones, that no one without his faith can have. Those who leave dear friends at the grave, with no assurred hope beyond, have only gloom in their sorrow. But the Christian, even though he sorrows, can see the light through his tears. If you were at school, or in a hospital, with a very dear friend as a companion, and that friend were released a little before you, would it be right for you to sorrow over his loss (lonely as you were without him) as you would have to sorrow if he had died from your side, and you did not expect ever to see him again? So with your friend who has fallen asleep in Jesus. You must not sorrow for him with a hope less—with a heathenish—sorrow.

2. HOPE FOR THE RETURN OF CHRIST.

The Lord himself shall descend from heaven (v. 16.) If an earthly friend says cheerily, as he starts off for a trip across the continent, or for a voyage beyond the ocean, "Oh! I shall be back again with you in a few months," you know that he hopes to come back, that he intends to come back, but you are not sure that he can come back. He has no power over life and death. His strongest assurances have to be limited by "If the Lord will, I shall live, and do this or that." But when Jesus said, "I will see you again," he had power to make his word good. The promise of his coming stands firm and unwavering at this hour. He may come to-day. He will come by and by. There is nothing before us surer than the fact that that same Jesus who was taken up from us into heaven, shall so come in like manner as he was seen to go into heaven. On that hope we can rest in confidence.

HOPE FOR THE LIVING IN CHRIST.

Then we that are alive, that are left, shall together with them be caught up in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord (v. 18.) If our hopes were only for the dead in Christ, there would still be a very dark side to our separation from them at the door of death. If there were hope for the friends who left our side in the school or hospital, but none for those of us who remained behind, the gloom of countenance in school or hospital after such a separation would be indeed terrible. But no, while those who pass on before have the earlier release, our release shall also come, in one way or in another; by our going to our Lord, or by our Lord's coming to us; and when our Lord comes, then we who live in him, and those who have died in his faith, shall be together with him forever. What hope could be brighter than this!

1. THE DUTY OF CHEERY SPEAKING.

Wherefore comfort one another with these words (v. 18.) There are hours when the bravest of us need to be helped to realize that matters are not as bad as they appear, and that the future will surely be brighter than the present. It is not enough for us to have an underlying conviction that this is the truth. We need to be told that is so. There is a power in words which cannot be exercised without words. When the heart is full, it ought to speak out, and when a heart is burdened, it ought to be spoken to; it will be spoken to—by one who is appreciatively sympathizing, and who knows of its burden. The followers of Jesus who are mourners over those who have been taken from them, have a duty to comfort each other with the words of promise concerning the resurrection of the saints, the return of our Lord, and the dwelling forever with him of those who are his.

2. THE DUTY OF WATCHFUL READINESS.

So then, let us not sleep as do the rest, but let us watch and be sober (v. 6.) Did you ever watch by night for a meteoric display? Did you ever go up into an observatory, or on a house roof, or lie on your back in an open field, looking up into the sky, on some night in August or November, watching for shooting stars? If you have done this, you know that your hope of seeing what you watched for, depended on your being wide awake and ever on the alert; because a moment's inattention might be the loss to you of all that you were watching for. Did you ever watch at the exit-way of some great railway station, where the surging crowd poured out almost ceaselessly, and you are looking for just one person, who might pass out at any moment, and on your seeing him then and there, so much depended for him and for you? If you have, you know the ill it would have done for you to watch one minute or 10 minutes, and then turn aside for a rest; before taking another look at the passing throng. How you must keep up, and watch on tirelessly. One moment's inattention, and all your other watching would go for naught. Our Lord asks us to be on the watch for him. He says he may come the next hour; and again it may be long before he comes. But meantime he asks us for his sake and for ours to be on the watch. Can there be any question under these circumstances, as to what is our duty?

4. THE DUTY OF LOVING FAITH.

Let us, since we are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love, and for a helmet the hope of salvation (v. 8.) Watching that is uncertain and prolonged, requires and tests character. In all our human friendships there are strains upon the courage and upon the confidence. There are delays which we had not looked for; there are indications which make different from our expectations; and then there come temptations to grow weary, or to be discouraged and to doubt. At such times we have to rest on our love for, and our faith in those for whose help and cheer we are watching all this while. Because we love those friends through all, and in spite of all, and because we trust them beyond all sight or mere knowledge, we have hope in our watching, and we will not be in despair. So it is that we are to watch and wait for our sure-coming Lord. In spite of all delays, in spite of all that seems inexplicable, we can love and trust, and so we can continue to hope. And just this which we can do, it is our simple duty to do.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

So popular have Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts become that but few kitchens can be found where they are not used. Dr. Price has succeeded in this important, domestic necessity. His flavorings are peculiarly delicious, and so highly concentrated that it takes but a small quantity to it part the flavor of the fruit.

News of the Week

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.

Sen. Allison offered a resolution, agreed to, calling upon the Secretary of the Navy to furnish to the Senate all information on file in that department respecting the progress of the work of construction of the ship canal at the Isthmus of Panama.

Sen. Maxey, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported favorably with some amendments, a bill "to consolidate the Bureau of Military Justice and the corps of Judge Advocates of the Army." Calendar.

Sen. Plumb offered a resolution calling on the Commissioner of Agriculture for a statement as to whether, in his judgment, speculation by options or futures in grain where no actual transfer takes place tends to affect the market value of the commodity to the injury of the consumer or producer. Adopted.

Sen. Hoar's Polygamy bill was passed over, owing to the absence of that Senator with the Senate Investigating Committee in New Orleans.

The Chair laid before the Senate unfinished business, being a bill to authorize the construction of additional steel vessels for the navy.

Sen. McPherson criticised the Secretary of the Navy for his disposition to get rid of all old vessels and get new ones.

Sen. Butler defended the Secretary. The debate continued at considerable length, and without action, the Senate went into executive session and soon adjourned.

HOUSE.

After the transaction of routine matters, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the pleuro-pneumonia bill.

Mr. Hopkins offered an amendment providing for the appointment of examiners, to be with the consent of the State Legislature.

Mr. Randall advocated a resolution which he proposed to offer at a proper time, recommitting the bill with instructions to the Commissioner on Agriculture to report back the bill which shall embrace a more thorough system of inspection, to the end that no diseased animals shall be exported, and further to report a bill to organize a more strict quarantine against the importation of diseased animals, and to make such recommendation as will secure by the States such legislation as will eradicate the disease known as pleuro-pneumonia.

Mr. Keifer supported the bill, contending that in no way did it infringe on the Constitution.

The Committee rose informally to receive a message from the Senate, and Mr. Cox (N. Y.) asked unanimous consent for the immediate passage of a Senate joint resolution expressing the appreciation of Congress and the people of the United States at the generous act of Her Britannic Majesty's Government in presenting to the United States the Arctic steamship "Alert." Mr. Robinson (N. Y.) was on hand, however, to interpose an objection.

The Committee of the Whole resumed session. The amendment offered by Mr. Hopkins was lost—91 to 101. Having concluded the consideration of the second section, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.

Sen. Dawes reported favorably a bill for the allotment of lands severally to the Indians of the Umatilla reservation in Oregon.

Sen. Van Wyck offered the following resolution, for which he asked immediate consideration:

"*Resolved*, That the Committee on Post-offices and Postroads be directed to inquire whether at any time the Western Union and the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Companies, or any officers or employees of said companies, entered into a contract or negotiation for the purpose of consolidating said companies, or making a combination for any purpose."

Sen. Plumb did not see any good to come of the resolution.

After debate, the resolution was referred to the Committee on Postoffices and Postroads.

Sen. Lapham introduced a bill to incorporate the Yellowstone Park Railroad, and to aid its construction.

The Senate resumed consideration of the bill to provide new cruisers for the navy.

The debate was participated in by Messrs. Jones (Fla.) McPherson, Hale, Cockrell and Beck.

Sen. Vest said, but a few minutes ago, while in the corridor, he had been appeared to by an officer of the navy, an old personal friend, who said: "For God's sake, Vest, vote for this bill." Sen. Vest had told him he was mistaken. It was for John Roach's sake he meant; that the Almighty had nothing to do with it.

Sen. Hale said the Committee on Naval Affairs was sponsor for this bill, and that Committee had never seen or heard of John Roach in connection with it. The bill of John Roach for steel vessels was $3,000 less than any other bidder. There never had been so clean and incorruptible an administration of the navy yards and navy department, as now.

Sen. McPherson said a gentleman who had been asked for an estimate on the ships which John Roach contracted for, had stated that if he could have had the same inspector to inspect the work that John Roach had, he could build them at Roach's price.

Sen. Butler remarked that when the Senator from New Jersey (McPherson) said John Roach had put a Representative in the Navy Department, he (Butler) would take issue with him. He thought the Senator ought to prove that.

Sen. McPherson stated that he had not said that.

Sen. Butler continued to say that no "lobby" had approached him on the subject of this bill. If the Senators from Missouri or New Jersey had been approached they had better say so.

Sen. Vest inquired what the gentleman meant? He did not consider his remarks fair, manly, just or generous. He did not permit any man to asperse his integrity, whether in the Senate or elsewhere.

Sen. Butler replied that nothing had been farther from his purpose than to cast any reflections on the Senator.

HOUSE.

Mr. Morrison reported a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to inform the House how much money is now in the Treasury of the United States, under what provisions of law it is there retained, and how much, in view of current receipts, expenditures and legal liabilities in the Treasury can, be applied at this time in the liquidation of that part of the public debt now payable without embarrassing his department. Adopted.

Mr. Phelps reported back the Brumm resolution directing the committee to inquire whether the Minister of any foreign power entered to nullify the effect of a unanimous resolution of the House by a reflection on the honor and integrity of its members. The resolution was accompanied by a report stating that the committee made investigation but had been unable to obtain any information on the subject and asked to be excused from any further consideration of the resolution. The report was agreed to without discussion, and the committee discharged from further consideration of the subject.

Mr. LeFevre offered a resolution reciting that speculation and gambling in American farm products obtained control of the market value of those products, and directing the Committee on Judiciary to prepare a bill prohibiting the purchase or sale of wheat, corn, cotton, provisions, or other articles of prime necessity, unless the actual transfer of the articles or a warehouse receipt accompanies such action. Also a bill authorizing such Governmental interference as will give stability to the price of those commodities.

Mr. Cox (N. Y.) and others objected.

Mr. Bingham reported adversely a bill to prevent the use of the United States mails to advertise noxious medicines, food and compounds. Laid on the table.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the pleuro-pneumonia bill.

Mr. Gibson moved to strike out section 3, which provides that the State shall pay one-half the expense and valuation of the animals it is deemed necessary to slaughter, and one-half the cost of disinfecting. Lost.

Mr. Harris (Mo.) moved to amend section 4 by adding the words, "into any State or Territory or foreign country," to the clause authorizing the President to prohibit the transportation of cattle out of a quarantine State, Territory or district. Agreed to.

Mr. Herbert offered an amendment providing that no State or Territory, or part thereof, shall be considered in quarantine, if the Governor of the same shall officially certify to the President that he is satisfied, from thorough investigation, that no disease dangerous to the animal industry of the nation exists therein. Adopted—115 to 64.

Mr. Muldrow offered an amendment confining the operations of the bill to the disease of pleuro-pneumonia only. Adopted—15 to 155.

Mr. Hatch (Mo.) said he was satisfied the adoption of these two amendments would utterly destroy the efficiency of the bill. He therefore moved to strike out the fourth section as amended. Agreed to. (This is the section which authorizes the President to quarantine the States in which contagious disease exists, when such States shall fail to make provision for its extirpation or to co-operate with the plans of the Commissioner of Agriculture.)

The debate continued all the afternoon and was rather dreary. The consideration of the bill being concluded, the Committee rose and reported it to the House.

The first question was on the amendment striking out the fourth section. Pending action, the House adjourned, and a joint Democratic caucus was announced to take place immediately.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.

Sen. Ingalls introduced a bill to remove the injunction of secrecy from the Court Martial that tried Gen. Fitz John Porter, in order that members of it may give the details to the public and testify to the case if called upon.

The Senate resumed consideration of the bill to authorize the construction of steel vessels. Sens. McPherson, Jones (Fla.), and Miller (Cal.), took part in the debate.

Sen. Bayard reviewed the action of Congress for the last few years in regard to the navy, and maintained that it was impossible for Senators to ignore the fact that there was, for one reason or another, a great deal of distrust in our Navy Department.

Sen. Hale offered as a substitute for the amendment of Sen. McPherson the following: "And said vessels shall be designed and constructed in all respects in accordance with, and subject to the conditions and provisions of the naval appropriation acts of August 5, 1882, and March 3, 1883, authorizing the construction of four steel cruisers."

Sen. McPherson objected to the amendment at this time, and it went over.

Sen. Hawley defended Sec. Chandler, and said his record would compare favorably with that of any Secretary who had ever filled the office.

After further debate a vote was taken on Sen. McPherson's first amendment, reducing the number of proposed ships from seven to four. Defeated—yeas, 17; nays, 34.

The question recurring on Sen. McPherson's second amendment, which provided the conditions under which contracts should be made, Sen. Hale offered the amendment above set forth.

Sen. Sewell offered as a substitute for both an amendment providing that the vessels shall be built in one or more of the Government navy yards.

The Chair stated that the substitute was not at this time in order.

A vote was then taken on the amendment of Sen. Hale to the amendment of Sen. McPherson, and Sen. Hale's amendment was agreed to. The question recurring on Mr. McPherson's amendment as so amended, it was agreed to.

Sen. Sewell then presented his substitute.

Sen. Jones (Fla.) offered an amendment to it providing that the construction of vessels should be apportioned between the different Navy Yards of the country.

HOUSE.

The House resumed consideration of the pleuro-pneumonia bill. There was pending an amendment, being that reported from the Committee of the Whole, striking out the fourth section—the quarantine section. The amendment was agreed to—ayes, 155; nays, 118.

Mr. Randall offered a resolution recommitting the bill, with instructions to the Committee on Agriculture to report a bill which shall embrace a more thoro system of inspection to the end that no diseased cattle shall be exported, and further a bill to organize a more strict quarantine against the importation of diseased animals and make such regulations as will secure by the States such legislation as will eradicate pleuro-pneumonia and other contagious diseases, and giving the committee leave to report at any time. The resolution was rejected—yeas, 139; nays, 145. So the House refused to recommit the bill. The bill was then passed—yeas, 155; nays, 127.

Public business was suspended, and the House proceeded to pay an appropriate tribute to the memory of Hon. D. C. Haskell, late Representative from Kansas.

Mr. Ryan reviewed the early life of his deceased colleague and the purity and kindliness of his private relations in later years.

Further address were made by Messrs. Tucker, Keifer, McKinley, Rice, Russell, Browne, Burns, Pettibone, Perkins, Hanback and Belford.

At the conclusion of the eulogies, the House, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.

Sen. Harrisen reported favorably the original bill providing for the admission of Territory of Dakota. Ordered printed and recommitted.

Sen. Ransom reported back adversely the joint resolution providing for the appropriation of aid to sufferers by the great storms in the Southern States. Mr. Ransom said the Committee had given the matter very careful consideration. While the first accounts of the great sufferings in certain communities had been fully confirmed, yet those sufferings were not, in the judgment of the Committee, of that widespread, transcendent and paramount character that baffled all local, individual, municipal and State relief so as to demond the intervention of the Government. He could not let the occasion pass, Mr. Ransom added, without saying that, while in presenting the resolution he had been actuated by a becoming impulse, it was proper now that the country should know at the earliest moment that Congress would not take steps for relief in this instance. He said this in order that private and local charity may not be sus pended.

Sen. Logan reported favorably the Military Academy bill. Calendar.

The Senate resumed consideration of the bill for the construction of steel cruisers. The question immediately before the Senate was the mendment of Sen. Jones, of Florida, to the amendment of Sen. Sewell, which provides for building the ships at one or more Government navy yards. The Jones amendment provides that the building shall be apportioned among the different navy yards. After debate, both amendments were voted down.

Sen. Morgan withdrew his objection to vessels being built by private contract, and the amendment offered by him was, after modification, accepted by Sen. Hale, embodying in the bill by direct words, and not by description merely the exact substance of the acts of 1882 and 1883, together with the proviso that bids may be accepted, not only from builders who may now be ready to build vessels, but who may be able to satisfy the Secretary of the Navy that they can, in three months after making the contract, be ready to do so. The bill then passed—38 yeas, 13 nays. Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.

Mr. Aiken reported back the resolution directing the committee to inquire into the working and management of such institutions as may be using funds appropriated by the act of June 2, 1882, for the benefit of agricultural colleges. Adopted.

Mr. Randall reported a resolution calling on the Treasurer for information whether any additional clerical force is required for the purposes of paying claims for rebate on tobacco. Adopted.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the private calendar. The first bill was that to authorize the retirement of Alfred Pleasanton as Major General. An amendment was recommended by the Military Committee making his rank Brigadier General. The bill was advocated by Messrs. Bayne, Rosecrans and McGinnis, and opposed by Messrs. Steele, Stockslager, Brown and McMillan.

Mr. Belford, in supporting the bill, declared all peanut, cheese-paring statesmen came from Indiana and Tennessee. He thought Congress should act generously towards a gallant soldier like Gen. Pleasanton. Let it be generous, not only to soldiers of the Union, but also (and he supposed the press would condemn him for this) to soldiers who led, the Southern army. Let the red rose of the South be blended with the white rose of the North; let the families of York and Lancaster be united forever and forever, and make this the grandest republic that ever appeared in the annals of the world.

Mr. Cutcheon offered an amendment fixing the rank of retirement at Colonel.

Mr. White (Ky.) opposed the bill, and in the course of his remarks said Gen. Pleasanton, though deserving, was no more deserving than less honored men who served in the ranks.

Mr. Rosecrans inquired if he (White) belonged to the latter class.

Mr. White replied that he did not, but that even though he were not an interested party, as some persons seemed to be, he could cast an intelligent vote upon the measure.

Mr. Rosecrans, in a low tone, said something casting doubt upon the gentleman's mental ability to do so.

Mr. White—"If you mean to insult me, you had better retire to that land grant in California, where you have got, unjustly, thousands of acres which belonged to soldiers, and which, but for that, would have gone to them."

Mr. Rosecrans was walking away when this remark was made, but subsequently being informed what was said, asked Mr. White to repeat it and say what he meant by it.

Mr. White—"The Record will show what I said, and I stand on my record."

Mr. Rosecrans—"I want to know it now, right here, while you are responsible."

This colloquy coming out of Mr. White's time that gentleman refused to yield further.

Mr. Cutcheon's amendment providing that Gen. Pleasanton be retired with the rank of Colonel was adopted, and the bill as amended, was laid aside for favorable report.

The Committee then rose. Mr. Steele moved to recommit the bill to the Committee on Military Affairs, with instructions to report back a bill placing on the retired list, with the rank of Colonel, all soldiers of the late war suffering total disability.

A point of order was raised against this motion, but pending its decision several dilatory motions were made and the roll call consumed the time till 5 o'clock.

The Postoffice appropriation bill was reported and referred to the Committee of the Whole.

The House then took a recess till 7:30 P. M., the evening session to be for the consideration of pension bills.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, March 1.

Mr. Oates reported a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Interior for information relative to the unauthorized fencing in of public lands by individuals or corporations in several States and Territories. Adopted.

The following bills were reported:

To provide for the issue of circulating notes to National Banking Associations. Referred to the Committee of the Whole;

To establish a Board of Inter-State Commerce, and regulate such commerce; to aid in the construction of a ship canal between Lake Union and Puget Sound. Referred to Committee of the Whole; to provide for the construction of the Maryland and Delaware Free Ship Canal; to increase the pension of widows, minor children and dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Naval Appropriation bill.

Mr. Thomas stated that there were 59 officers for every ship in the service, or one officer to every five seamen. He called attention to the thoroly helpless condition of the navy, declaring that there was scarcely a nation in the world which could not send one or more war vessels here, and lay the great cities of the Atlantic or the Pacific coast under contribution. He ran through the list of the vessels in commission, asserting them to be monuments of shame and disgrace to the country. The pending bill had no provisions for the construction of armament, and when ships were completed there would be no guns to put in them.

Mr. Finerty said the Appropriations Committee seemed to be determined to be economical in the weakest point of the natural structure. The world was aware that the condition of our defensive marine at the present time was a menace to the well-being of this country. In event of war it would be unprepared to meet any enemy of respectable strength. He was sensible to the fact that in a war a navy could now be built in a short time, but there was nothing to hinder the construction of ships, which would enable the United States, in event of sudden hostility, to prey upon the commerce of her antagonist. It made little difference who was responsible for the present condition of the Navy, the fact remained that virtually the United States had no Navy. He was not a professional alarmist, who wished to say we were on the eve of war. He did not desire war. He wanted to see the country peaceful and prosperous, but peaceful and prosperous she could only remain when she had means to avenge an insult, to defend her honor and to assert the supremacy of her National flag. He wanted to see the work begun by the Forty-seventh Congress followed up by the Forty-eighth. Congress might talk about the Monroe doctrine, but it could near the clink of the European spade at Panama as it dug the Canal to bind the Atlantic and Pacific together. What Europe dug with the spade she would maintain with the sword. The sooner the country saw to it, that it

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

MORGANTOWN, N. C., Feb. 26.—Rev. Dr. T. J. Thurston, a distinguished Presbyterian minister of Catawba, and his daughter Alice were drowned while attempting to cross the Catawba River. The aged minister and his daughter were on a mission of mercy at the time of the accident. They left church in the afternoon to visit a sick friend and member of Dr. Thurston's church. In attempting to cross the river their frail craft was swept out into the current, dashed against the rocks and overturned. The occupants sank before any help could arrive. Their bodies were recovered last evening. Miss Thurston was quite young and accomplished.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 26.—Excitement runs high in Sun Prairie over the brutal outrage of Lena Speight by two young men. Two hundred citizens have organized, and the Sheriff has taken extra precautions to save his prisoner from mob violence. It is believed they will be lynched unless the crowd is pacified. Edward Peckham invited the Speight girl, who is only 15 years old, to ride to her home nine miles from his uncle's house, where she was employed as a domestic. When on the road he was joined by Alexander Peckham, and they forced the girl to submit to them in a school-house which they passed. The girl was terribly injured. Alexander Peckham was caught in Watertown, but Edward Peckham is still at large.

NILES, Mich., Feb. 26.—Albert Vetter, aged 20 years, one of the trichinæ victims, was buried here yesterday. A large concourse of relatives and friends followed his remains to their last resting place. Portions of muscle taken from the young man after his death were thoroughly examined here to-day by the various microscopists, and the result of the various examinations were most wonderful, revealing trichinæ in numbers almost beyond belief. In a portion of the flesh of young Vetter, 5-16 ths of an inch square and 1-300ths of an inch in thickness, there were found 187 well developed trichinæ. Several more of the family are still ill with the same disease, but there are hopes of their recovery.

AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 26.—The Governor to-day received a telegram from United States Marshal Nigh, dated Castroville, saying that he has succeeded in capturing ten fence cutters, and would have 15 more to-night. The jail at Castroville is too small to hold them, and they will be turned over to the rangers to be guarded. Officers are after the fence cutters in this County, they having again destroyed several miles of pasture fence Sunday morning.

MONTREAL, Feb. 27.—The bridge on the Grand Trunk Railway gave way yesterday while a freight train was passing over it, precipitating 11 cars loaded with general merchandise into the bed of the river. Seven of them were smashed into splinters.

ST. JOHNS, Feb. 26.—S. Lamb P. Creasinger, the banker of Maple Rapids, whose residence was burned December 17, 1883, Mr. Creasinger alone in the house at the time, and telling a thrilling story of being chloroformed and narrowly escaping from the building with his life, was arrested to-day in St. Johns on a charge of arson. It is alleged that he burned his own residence to save his prisoner from mob violence. It is believed they will be lynched unless the crowd is pacified. Edward Peckham invited the Speight girl, who is only 15 years old, to ride to her home nine miles from his uncle's house, where she was employed as a domestic. When on the road he was joined by Alexander Peckham, and they forced the girl to submit to them in a school-house which they passed. The girl was terribly injured. Alexander Peckham was caught in Watertown, but Edward Peckham is still at large.

NILES, Mich., Feb. 26.—Albert Vetter, aged 20 years, one of the trichinæ victims, was buried here yesterday. A large concourse of relatives and friends followed his remains to their last resting place. Portions of muscle taken from the young man after his death were thoroughly examined here to-day by the various microscopists, and the result of the various examinations were most wonderful, revealing trichinæ in numbers almost beyond belief. In a portion of the flesh of young Vetter, 5-16 ths of an inch square and 1-300ths of an inch in thickness, there were found 187 well developed trichinæ. Several more of the family are still ill with the same disease, but there are hopes of their recovery.

AUSTIN, Tex., Feb. 26.—The Governor to-day received a telegram from United States Marshal Nigh, dated Castroville, saying that he has succeeded in capturing ten fence cutters, and would have 15 more to-night. The jail at Castroville is too small to hold them, and they will be turned over to the rangers to be guarded. Officers are after the fence cutters in this County, they having again destroyed several miles of pasture fence Sunday morning.

MONTREAL, Feb. 27.—The bridge on the Grand Trunk Railway gave way yesterday while a freight train was passing over it, precipitating 11 cars loaded with general merchandise into the bed of the river. Seven of them were smashed into splinters.

ST. JOHNS, Feb. 26.—S. Lamb P. Creasinger, the banker of Maple Rapids, whose residence was burned December 17, 1883, Mr. Creasinger alone in the house at the time, and telling a thrilling story of being chloroformed and narrowly escaping from the building with his life, was arrested to-day in St. Johns on a charge of arson. It is alleged that he burned his own residence to defraud the insurance companies out of $15,000 insurance which was held on the property. He was brought before a Justice here to-day and was admitted to $1,000 bail for appearance at the examination, which has been set down for March 10 in St. Johns. Mr. Creasinger was also arrested on the charge of embezzling $109 from the Milburn Wagon Company, of Ohio. He waived examination and gave $500 bail for his appearance to answer this charge.

It is learned that Creasinger has assigned all his personal property to Isaac Hewitt, of Maple Rapids, and that his real estate is also mortgaged.

ALPENA, Feb. 26.—Julius Savage was stabbed to-night by Barney Prusso. Both are Frenchmen. The cause is said to be domestic infelicity. Prusso, somewhat under the influence of liquor, went home this evening declaring his intention of killing Savage. He secured a knife, rushed up stairs to the room where Savage was getting ready to go to bed, and after a few words struck him two powerful blows over the region of the heart, the effect in the bowels. Both wounds are dangerous. It is not known whether Savage will live. Prusso is in jail now. Savage hails from Benfield, Quebec, is a single man and boarded with Prusso.

JACKSON, Feb. 26.—J. S. Sherman, a married man, with a wife and two children, shot himself in the head in a fatal manner this morning at his home in Hanover, three miles from this City. He was a prominent citizen of the place, and had been hanging about a half minute, it was discovered that the rope was too long, and the feet of the culprit rested on the floor; he was raised to the platform, the rope shortened and the trap again sprung. He died of strangulation.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 1.—Two negros Thursday camped near the depot in New Branford. Yesterday morning both were discovered dead in camp, one shot through the head, the other terribly mutilated, with half of his head chopped off with an axe. No clue.

JOLIET, Ill., March 1.—This afternoon about three o'clock the notorious convict murderer, Frank Rand, attacked Deputy Warden John McDonald in the harness shop at the prison, striking him a fearful blow upon the top of the head with a large iron poker, crushing his skull into the brain. The other prisoners ran to the rescue of the Deputy, and held him until Assistant Deputy Garvin arrived, when he was released. Rand then went into another part of the shop, and seizing a large knife, attacked Garvin with it, when that officer drew his revolver and shot Rand three times through the head and body. Rand was picked up for dead and carried to the dead house, but he soon recovered and is yet alive, though his chances of recovery are very small. Deputy Warden McDonald was at once carried into the Warden's house, and physicians sent for who dressed his wounds. The broken parts of the skull were removed, leaving a wound three inches in length by one and a fourth in width. He is still alive and conscious, and as he has a strong constitution some hopes are entertained of his recovery.

COLUMBUS, March 3.—For some time trouble has existed between Rev. B. M. O'Boylon, of Corning, and A. J. McDevitt, a druggist of that place, and who also is a Catholic and has been a member of O'Boylon's church.

Last night a mob of between 40 and 50 men called at the store of McDevitt and took him three miles into the country, where they exacted a promise from him that he would retract what he said about the priest. No violence was done except to flourish revolvers to make McDevitt talk.

The original trouble was about church affairs. O'Boylon has come to this City, where he is in consultation with the Bishop, and McDevitt will be here to-morrow. The names of the parties who made the assault are known, and it is thought the matter will be taken up to-morrow.

CLEVELAND, O., March 4.—Sheriff Crosbie, with a posse of 25 special constables, arrested the parties who made the assault on druggist McDevitt Sunday night, and took them to New Lexington.

Minor Mentions.

In Bryan Co., Ga., Sheriff Zittrauer and a party of friends went deer-stalking. A young man mistook the Sheriff for a deer and shot him dead.

Two masked men entered the house of Benj. H. Wells, five miles from Winsor, Mo., and killed him. E. Wells, aged 65, in the presence of his wife.

The citizens of Medina County, Texas, have hunted down and lodged in jail 39 fence-cutters. A detachment of rangers is stationed at Castroville.

A warrant is issued for the arrest of Francis J. Smith, City Treasurer of Bayonne, N. J. An expert accountant, it is alleged, has discovered a deficit of $37,000.

A. E. Robinson, 29, timekeeper at Fulmore, Ind., committed suicide by shooting himself. Intemperance, divorce and business embarrassment, it is supposed, led to the rash act.

A party of Hungarians, encamped at Roaring Creek, near Centralia, Pa., engaged in a fight, and Rupski Lowenthalsky stabbed fatally two men and one woman.

Mrs. Mary Wife, whose sudden death at Buffalo on Monday was charged to foul play, was shown by the autopsy to be the victim of ulceration of the stomach, caused by bad whisky.

The roller of the stationary engine connected with the pile driving machinery of the Central Railroad, exploded, near Biskely, Ga., killing Engineer William Sloan and seriously wounding his son, also the fireman and two negroes.

The trial of Barney McGeave for the alleged murder of his father last Fall takes place at the opening of the Oscoda circuit at Mio, Mich., next week. The alleged murderer is only a boy of 18 years and has not the appearance of a hardened criminal.

At Milwaukee, August Bernhard, while riding to the City from the West Milwaukee railroad shops, jumped from a car time to be caught by an advancing locomotive. He was frightfully mangled, and died in a few minutes. Deceased had a wife and four children.

John O'Brien, of Boston, aged 67 years, who caused the death of his wife by throwing a lighted kerosene lamp at her while he was under the influence of liquor, and who was permitted to plead guilty to the charge of assault and battery, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

Charles A. Lipe, station agent at Pelican Rapids, was arrested for the larceny of $60 from the American Express Company. It seems Lipe carried the money in his pants pocket and fixed a job with a friend who was to rob him. The friend did so, but Lipe didn't divide, hence the friend squealed.

Thomas Crittenden, a son of ex-United States Marshal Crittenden, and grand-son of John H. Crittenden, has been sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for killing the negro boy, Ross Mosby, at Anchorage, Ky. The negro had testified in court against him, and when they next met Crittenden killed him with a shot-gun.

Near Fulton, Mo., Robert Craighead, a well-to do farmer, was called out last night, ostensibly for the purpose of assisting a stranger out of a mud hole with a heavily loaded wagon. As soon as he emerged from the house he was fired upon and struck on the head by a club, resulting in immediate death. The Sheriff and posse are scouring the country.

A man named Charles Douglas was arrested at Cold water, Mich., on a charge of attempting to rape a lady 70 years old. It is alleged that it was his second attempt at such a crime that night, having assaulted another lady. He was detected by a peculiar cut of meat, dropped by him, and also by having exchanged parcels with the old woman during the confusion consequent upon his attempt.

F. T. Bradley, Collector of Customs at Emerson, Manitoba, is arrested and taken to Winnipeg, charged with destroying manifests of coal, the duty on which was many thousands of dollars, and keeping the money. He is also charged with the embezzlement of $4,000. When he arrived at Winnipeg he was taken with convulsions, and is not expected to recover.

The Census Report to Make 28 Volumes, 28,000 Pages.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The printed reports of the Tenth Census, now going through the press at the Government Printing office, will make 28 volumes, as follows: Statistics of Population; Manufacturing Statistics; Agriculture Statistics; Report on Transportation; Cotton Production, 2 volumes; Mortality Statistics, 2 volumes; Petroleum Production, etc.; Press and Publishing Interests; Engines, Boilers and Pumps; Water Power; Mining Laws; Statistics of Precious Metals; Social Statistics of Mining Districts; Fire and Marine Insurance; Mining Interest of the 100th Meridian; Wealth, Debt and Taxation; Dependent, Delinquent and Defective Classes, 2 volumes; Educational Statistics; Social Statistics of Cities, 2 volumes; Statistics of Indian Tribes; Forest Wealth and Lumber; Statistics of Fisheries; Sheep Husbandry and Wool-growing; Miscellaneous volume.

The volumes will average 1,000 pages each, or a total of 28,000 pages. The original estimate was 15,000 pages. The cost of printing alone will exceed a million dollars. Five volumes only have yet been issued, but more or less work has been done on all the volumes.

Sudden Death of Polk, the Defaulter.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 29.—Intelligence is just received of the death of Marshall K. Polk, ex-State Treasurer, in East Nashville. He had been ill for some days, but his death was unexpected. He was lying on the bed, talking as usual to the family, having been up and down all day, and apparently in the same health as for several weeks. Even the family hardly knew when he died.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 27.—W. H. Hunt, United States Minister, died this morning at 7:30.

BERLIN, Feb. 27.—The Deutsche Tageblatt says: "Minister Sargent has so compromised his government that if the latter does not wish further embarrassment it must dispense with his services."

LONDON, Feb. 28.—The clerk of the cloak room at Charing Cross Railway Station opened at midnight last night a suspicious looking box, which is thought to contain explosives. It has been sent to Woolwich to be examined. Detectives have kept a close watch upon the resorts of Irish Nationalists in London, but have made no discoveries. It is believed the dynamite conspiracy is managed wholly abroad, and conspirators hold no connection with Fenian or Nationalist circles here.

The machine was inside a valise attached to a cash box. It consisted of 20 pounds of dynamite, in which was imbedded an American alarm clock and a pistol, the hammer of the pistol being elevated.

In the House of Commons the Home Secretary stated that a third infernal machine had been discovered at Paddington Railway Station. The machine was of American manufacture, and contained dynamite.

LONDON, March 1.—A black bag, made of American cloth, has been found in the cloak room at Ludgate Hill Station, containing 45 packages of dynamite and a portion of an American alarm clock.

The police are in possession of evidence that one of the valises seized in London was deposited in the railroad depot at Southampton by two passengers from New York, who landed at that port. A statement is published that the French Government has given assurance that it will assist in the discovery of men engaged in the dynamite business, and that all vessels hereafter arriving at French ports from America will be thoroughly searched.

The bag found at Ludgate Hill Station was deposited Monday. It contained 30 or 40 cakes of whitish yellow powder, each packet enclosed in paper, and all packed around a small alarm clock, to which a pistol was attached, so arranged that when the clock ran down it would fire the contents of the pistol among the packets.

TRINKITAT, March 1.—Thursday night Gen. Graham's expedition encamped near Fort Baker. The troops were all assembled before sunset, except the 65th Regiment, which arrived at 8 o'clock Friday morning. Breakfast over, the forces, about 4,000 strong, formed in an oblong square, the front and rear being longer than the sides, owing to the different strength of the regiments. The Gordon Highlanders formed the advance, with two Gatling guns and one Gardiner in the right corner, and two Gardiners and one Gatling the left corner. The 50th Regiment formed the right hand side of the square; the Blackwatch regiment the rear. The length of the front was 350 yards. The Hussars acted as scouts, advancing in a semi-circle, 1,000 yards ahead, covering the front and flanks of the main force. The troops advanced over sand knolls and scrub for a mile from Fort Baker, along the Teb Road, when the rebels opened fire with Remington rifles, but the range was so long that the shots proved ineffective. The rebels, in swarms, occupied the high ground in front and on the flanks of the British army. They retired slowly as the English advanced, keeping about 1,200 yards from the main body of the English force. The British cavalry followed, covering the rear upon the left, formed in three lines, distant 300 yards from the main army.

At 9:30 the gunboat fired from Trinkitat, but the shell fell a mile short of the enemy's position. The cavalry and mounted infantry advanced on the left to touch the rebels, who moved obstinately, though not indispose l to fight. The infantry continued to advance steadily.

Two or three times a halt was made to allow the sailors and artillerymen dragging the guns to rest. The road toward Teb was studded with hundreds of corpses of Baker Pasha's fugitives, filling the air with pollution, and around which swarms of carrion flies hovered. After advancing three miles the earthworks of the rebels came in sight; guns were mounted, and standards were flying.

The rebel fire had now almost ceased, except on the extreme right and left. The British stepped forth as if on holiday parade, bagpipes playing and the Highlanders fleering heavily. They advanced till within 300 yards of the Rebel position, where an old sugar mill, surrounded by a number of huts and forts, with two guns, were situated. Here a halt was ordered and the scouts rejoined the cavalry.

Neither force seemed disposed to open fire. At last "attention" was called, whereupon the rebels, seeing the British move, began the attack with shell from a Krupp gun, which passed wide over the square. The next shots were aimed with greater accuracy, and the shells burst close to the British, wounding several. The Rebels maintained a rattling fusilade with small arms. As the shots increased the ambulance surgeons were fully occupied.

The English advanced steadily in a square, without answering the rebels' fire, till they passed the north place of the rebel works. At this point a piece of shell wounded Baker Pasha, and 20 men were hit. After an echelon of 1,000 yards, a halt was ordered, and the men directed to lie down. It was now noonday, clear, and the winds dispersed the smoke of the rebel fire, disclosing the rebels' movements.

The British then opened fire, and the rebel fire rapidly slackened. The advance was at once ordered. The troops rose and approached the rebel works. The rebels were not the appearance of a hardened criminal.

At Milwaukee, August Bernhard, while riding to the City from the West Milwaukee railroad shops, jumped from a car time to be caught by an advancing locomotive. He was frightfully mangled, and died in a few minutes. Deceased had a wife and four children.

John O'Brien, of Boston, aged 67 years, who caused the death of his wife by throwing a lighted kerosene lamp at her while he was under the influence of liquor, and who was permitted to plead guilty to the charge of assault and battery, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

Charles A. Lipe, station agent at Pelican Rapids, was arrested for the larceny of $60 from the American Express Company. It seems Lipe carried the money in his pants pocket and fixed a job with a friend who was to rob him. The friend did so, but Lipe didn't divide, hence the friend squealed.

Thomas Crittenden, a son of ex-United States Marshal Crittenden, and grand-son of John H. Crittenden, has been sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for killing the negro boy, Ross Mosby, at Anchorage, Ky. The negro had testified in court against him, and when they next met Crittenden killed him with a shot-gun.

Near Fulton, Mo., Robert Craighead, a well-to do farmer, was called out last night, ostensibly for the purpose of assisting a stranger out of a mud hole with a heavily loaded wagon. As soon as he emerged from the house he was fired upon and struck on the head by a club, resulting in immediate death. The Sheriff and posse are scouring the country.

A man named Charles Douglas was arrested at Cold water, Mich., on a charge of attempting to rape a lady 70 years old. It is alleged that it was his second attempt at such a crime that night, having assaulted another lady. He was detected by a peculiar cut of meat, dropped by him, and also by having exchanged parcels with the old woman during the confusion consequent upon his attempt.

F. T. Bradley, Collector of Customs at Emerson, Manitoba, is arrested and taken to Winnipeg, charged with destroying manifests of coal, the duty on which was many thousands of dollars, and keeping the money. He is also charged with the embezzlement of $4,000. When he arrived at Winnipeg he was taken with convulsions, and is not expected to recover.

The Census Report to Make 28 Volumes, 28,000 Pages.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The printed reports of the Tenth Census, now going through the press at the Government Printing office, will make 28 volumes, as follows: Statistics of Population; Manufacturing Statistics; Agriculture Statistics; Report on Transportation; Cotton Production, 2 volumes; Mortality Statistics, 2 volumes; Petroleum Production, etc.; Press and Publishing Interests; Engines, Boilers and Pumps; Water Power; Mining Laws; Statistics of Precious Metals; Social Statistics of Mining Districts; Fire and Marine Insurance; Mining Interest of the 100th Meridian; Wealth, Debt and Taxation; Dependent, Delinquent and Defective Classes, 2 volumes; Educational Statistics; Social Statistics of Cities, 2 volumes; Statistics of Indian Tribes; Forest Wealth and Lumber; Statistics of Fisheries; Sheep Husbandry and Wool-growing; Miscellaneous volume.

The volumes will average 1,000 pages each, or a total of 28,000 pages. The original estimate was 15,000 pages. The cost of printing alone will exceed a million dollars. Five volumes only have yet been issued, but more or less work has been done on all the volumes.

Sudden Death of Polk, the Defaulter.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 29.—Intelligence is just received of the death of Marshall K. Polk, ex-State Treasurer, in East Nashville. He had been ill for some days, but his death was unexpected. He was lying on the bed, talking as usual to the family, having been up and down all day, and apparently in the same health as for several weeks. Even the family hardly knew when he died.

Before he retired for the night he told his daughter that he was about to be sued for damages for an overflow of water from one of the ditches on his farms, and that the suit promised to cost him about $200. Rather than live to suffer such a loss he said he would die. His daughter, suspecting his intention, followed him to the barn and entered just in time to see him drop. Although she screamed for help no one responded, and she was compelled to stand by and watch her father struggle to death. Eyler was 72 years old.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 2.—Rev. McDonald, who preached an able and interesting sermon at Auburn, was arrested here this morning on a telegram charging him with the theft of a horse and a suit of clothes from a man named Foster, to whose house he went after religious services, for the purpose of spending the night. The minister, horse and clothes were missing when Foster woke this morning. The stolen property was found in McDonald's possession.

LAWRENCE, Kan., March 1.—Reports from all but two Counties in the District indicate Funston's (Rep.) election by about 5,000 majority. Very heavy Republican gains.

FRANKLIN, La., Feb. 29.—Wm. Moore (colored) was hanged to-day for the murder of a Chinaman last Spring. After Moore had been hanging about a half minute, it was discovered that the rope was too long, and the feet of the culprit rested on the floor; he was raised to the platform, the rope shortened and the trap again sprung. He died of strangulation.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 1.—Two negros Thursday camped near the depot in New Branford. Yesterday morning both were discovered dead in camp, one shot through the head, the other terribly mutilated, with half of his head chopped off with an axe. No clue.

JOLIET, Ill., March 1.—This afternoon about three o'clock the notorious convict murderer, Frank Rand, attacked Deputy Warden John McDonald in the harness shop at the prison, striking him a fearful blow upon the top of the head with a large iron poker, crushing his skull into the brain. The other prisoners ran to the rescue of the Deputy, and held him until Assistant Deputy Garvin arrived, when he was released. Rand then went into another part of the shop, and seizing a large knife, attacked Garvin with it, when that officer drew his revolver and shot Rand three times through the head and body. Rand was picked up for dead and carried to the dead house, but he soon recovered and is yet alive, though his chances of recovery are very small. Deputy Warden McDonald was at once carried into the Warden's house, and physicians sent for who dressed his wounds. The broken parts of the skull were removed, leaving a wound three inches in length by one and a fourth in width. He is still alive and conscious, and as he has a strong constitution some hopes are entertained of his recovery.

COLUMBUS, March 3.—For some time trouble has existed between Rev. B. M. O'Boylon, of Corning, and A. J. McDevitt, a druggist of that place, and who also is a Catholic and has been a member of O'Boylon's church.

Last night a mob of between 40 and 50 men called at the store of McDevitt and took him three miles into the country, where they exacted a promise from him that he would retract what he said about the priest. No violence was done except to flourish revolvers to make McDevitt talk.

The original trouble was about church affairs. O'Boylon has come to this City, where he is in consultation with the Bishop, and McDevitt will be here to-morrow. The names of the parties who made the assault are known, and it is thought the matter will be taken up to-morrow.

CLEVELAND, O., March 4.—Sheriff Crosbie, with a posse of 25 special constables, arrested the parties who made the assault on druggist McDevitt Sunday night, and took them to New Lexington.

Minor Mentions.

In Bryan Co., Ga., Sheriff Zittrauer and a party of friends went deer-stalking. A young man mistook the Sheriff for a deer and shot him dead.

Two masked men entered the house of Benj. H. Wells, five miles from Winsor, Mo., and killed him. E. Wells, aged 65, in the presence of his wife.

The citizens of Medina County, Texas, have hunted down and lodged in jail 39 fence-cutters. A detachment of rangers is stationed at Castroville.

A warrant is issued for the arrest of Francis J. Smith, City Treasurer of Bayonne, N. J. An expert accountant, it is alleged, has discovered a deficit of $37,000.

A. E. Robinson, 29, timekeeper at Fulmore, Ind., committed suicide by shooting himself. Intemperance, divorce and business embarrassment, it is supposed, led to the rash act.

A party of Hungarians, encamped at Roaring Creek, near Centralia, Pa., engaged in a fight, and Rupski Lowenthalsky stabbed fatally two men and one woman.

Mrs. Mary Wife, whose sudden death at Buffalo on Monday was charged to foul play, was shown by the autopsy to be the victim of ulceration of the stomach, caused by bad whisky.

The roller of the stationary engine connected with the pile driving machinery of the Central Railroad, exploded, near Biskely, Ga., killing Engineer William Sloan and seriously wounding his son, also the fireman and two negroes.

The trial of Barney McGeave for the alleged murder of his father last Fall takes place at the opening of the Oscoda circuit at Mio, Mich., next week. The alleged murderer is only a boy of 18 years and has not the appearance of a hardened criminal.

At Milwaukee, August Bernhard, while riding to the City from the West Milwaukee railroad shops, jumped from a car time to be caught by an advancing locomotive. He was frightfully mangled, and died in a few minutes. Deceased had a wife and four children.

John O'Brien, of Boston, aged 67 years, who caused the death of his wife by throwing a lighted kerosene lamp at her while he was under the influence of liquor, and who was permitted to plead guilty to the charge of assault and battery, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

Charles A. Lipe, station agent at Pelican Rapids, was arrested for the larceny of $60 from the American Express Company. It seems Lipe carried the money in his pants pocket and fixed a job with a friend who was to rob him. The friend did so, but Lipe didn't divide, hence the friend squealed.

Thomas Crittenden, a son of ex-United States Marshal Crittenden, and grand-son of John H. Crittenden, has been sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for killing the negro boy, Ross Mosby, at Anchorage, Ky. The negro had testified in court against him, and when they next met Crittenden killed him with a shot-gun.

Near Fulton, Mo., Robert Craighead, a well-to do farmer, was called out last night, ostensibly for the purpose of assisting a stranger out of a mud hole with a heavily loaded wagon. As soon as he emerged from the house he was fired upon and struck on the head by a club, resulting in immediate death. The Sheriff and posse are scouring the country.

A man named Charles Douglas was arrested at Cold water, Mich., on a charge of attempting to rape a lady 70 years old. It is alleged that it was his second attempt at such a crime that night, having assaulted another lady. He was detected by a peculiar cut of meat, dropped by him, and also by having exchanged parcels with the old woman during the confusion consequent upon his attempt.

F. T. Bradley, Collector of Customs at Emerson, Manitoba, is arrested and taken to Winnipeg, charged with destroying manifests of coal, the duty on which was many thousands of dollars, and keeping the money. He is also charged with the embezzlement of $4,000. When he arrived at Winnipeg he was taken with convulsions, and is not expected to recover.

Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The following is a statement of the public debt for the month ended February 29:

Interest bearing debt—	
Four and one-halfs	$250,000,000
Fours	737,643,850
Threes	954,418,566
Refunding certificates	305,900
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest bearing debt	$1,956,880,900
Debt bearing no interest—	
Matured debt	$12,067,363
Legal tenders	346,739,586
Certificates of deposit	35,218,000
Gold and silver certificates	118,581,331
Fractional currency	6,986,307
Total without interest	$ 880,322,274
Total debt	$1,869,430,479
Interest	10,364,103
Cash in Treasury	$ 396,293,451
Debt, less cash in Treasury—	
February 1, 1884	1,483,501,133
Decrease during February	2,582,586
Decrease since June 30, 1883	67,690,074
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$ 1,872,537
Debt on which interest has ceased	12,067,363
Interest thereon	3?2,646
Gold and silver certificates	118,581,331
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	18,215,000
Cash balance available	145,584,218
Total	$ 396,293,457
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	396,293,457
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	646,235
Interest paid by United States	67,100,798
Interest repaid by companies—	
By transportation service	17,995,980
By cash payments, 5 per cent. net earnings	695,199
Balance of interest paid by United States	62,509,720

John Brown's Widow Dead.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 29.—Mrs. Mary Brown, widow of John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame, died here to-day.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Mrs. Rebecca Hancock committed suicide near Muncie, Ind., by hanging. Mental derangement.

Business failures the past week in the United States, 193; Canada, 42, against 246 the previous week.

The Oil City opera house was totally destroyed by fire. Neighboring buildings were saved with difficulty.

The debt of Helena, Ark.—$280,000—has been compromised at 50 cents on the dollar, eight-tenths of the creditors agreeing.

The burning of the chemical factory of Powers & Weightman, in Philadelphia, has caused the advance of quinine from $1.40 to $1.80 an ounce.

The Boston Police Commissioners have increased the price of liquor licenses of all grades, except those issued to druggists.

Gov. Stoneman will issue a proclamation calling an extra session of the California Legislature, March 20, to consider railroad tax cases.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Association of Chicago proposes to secure a charter and issue bonds for $350,000 to erect a seven-story building.

A Stockmen's Convention, at Sweetwater, passed a resolution favoring the division of the State of Texas, and Ft. Worth as the capital of the new State.

Dr. Lasker's brother says the attacks of German papers on Minister Sargent are instigated by Bismarck to distract public attention from his own arbitrary action in the Lasker matter.

The Iowa State Senate has passed a bill against all "bucket-shop" speculations in grain and provisions, prohibiting dealings in margins or options.

The Hebrew Relief Society of Milwaukee reports 200 Russian refugees near Bismarck in a condition bordering on starvation and nakedness, and will endeavor to raise $5,000 for their relief.

An Akron peddler was about to ship a batch of rags, when a woman rushed in and claimed that she had sold him some old clothes containing $80. The money was found in a child's stocking.

A wrestling match, Japanese rules, for $500 a side, to take place in New York between the 7th and 10th of March, has been arranged between Matzada Sonkichi, the Japanese wrestler, and Edward Bibby.

The Governor of Texas has issued a proclamation establishing a quarantine on the coast of Texas on May 1. This applies to vessels from any port south of the 25th degree of north latitude.

S. M. Weaver, a disabled member of the Iowa House, was taken to the Clerk's desk in a reclining chair and wrapped in a buffalo overcoat, in order to record his vote on the Prohibitory Liquor bill.

The St. Louis police have unearthed the private account book of a gambler whose poker rooms have just been raided. The book shows the percentage of the games played in January to have been $1,367 over all expenses.

Mrs. Mary Shanks, a wealthy widow of Milwaukee, has brought suit to recover $10,000 damages from Marshall, Field & Co., the ground being slanderous charges that she offered counterfeit money at their store in payment for goods.

The transfer steamer "W. H. Osborne," the staunchest ferryboat in the West, was launched at Jeffersonville. She will be put into service by the Illinois Central Railroad at Cairo, and will carry an entire passenger train or 18 loaded freight cars at a load.

The congregation of Emanuel Church, Chicago, tendered a reception to Rev. Dr. Lorimer and wife on the 25th anniversary of their wedding. A purse of $500 was presented to the pastor, who has ordered paint to the floors and ceilings of the Ohio River.

Wm. H. Johnson, of Pittsburg, has entered suit against the Western Union Telegraph Co., to recover $20,000 for injuries sustained by being knocked off a car by defendants' wires while in pursuit of his duties as brakeman on the Pittsburg & Western Railroad.

Thousan is attended a mass meeting in New York in favor of the passage of a high license bill. Henry Ward Beecher said he did not believe it possible to enforce total abstinence, but it would be a good thing to shut up some of the vile dens that now flourish in the metropolis.

A bust of Longfellow was unveiled in Westminster Abbey, Saturday. The poet's daughters were present, and quite a number of distinguished persons. The Prince of Wales sent a letter expressing regret at being unable to be present. A eulogy of the poet was delivered by Earl Granville.

While New York parties were experimenting on the tugboat "Maggie Sargent" with a combination of alcohol and water for use as fuel, some 400 gallons of alcohol poured into the boiler, took fire, and resulted in $15,000 damage to the vessel, which falls upon the owners of the new system.

The White's Normal Labor Institute, a Quaker institution at Wabash, Ind., received 40 Indian children from Wyoming Territory as pupils, 20 of them girls, ranging between 10 and 16 years; were brought there at the expense of the Government, but will be educated at the expense of the institution.

Rep. Bland, Chairman of the Coinage Committee, admits that several members favor stopping the coinage of silver for the present. He thinks the litigation on the manufacture of standard dollars helps to depreciate them, and he would like to see $500,000,000 of silver imported from Europe by the removal of restrictions.

To check the alarming growth of Mormonism and polygamy in Idaho, Delegate Singiser, of that Territory, has prepared a bill prescribing severe penalties for the practice of polygamy or living within the limits of the State, and disfranchising the Mormon element. Under no circumstances will a man be permitted to vote at any election in the Territory who has not signed a certificate that he is not living in polygamy and does not believe in plural marriages.

Commissioner Loring laid before the President the report of the commission appointed to examine the swindling industry in the United States. It is emphatic in the statement that there is no condition surrounding the industry which tends to propagate disease or render pork unhealthful. The report states that the examination proves that our pork is fully equal and perhaps superior to that of France or Germany.

The bill reported favorably to the Senate to prohibit the mailing of newspapers and other publications containing lottery advertisements, is accompanied by two reports. The majority report says the bill is based on the conceded power of the Government to determine what character of matter may be sent through the mails and its purpose is to protect the general welfare and morality of the people against the pernicious effects of lotteries. The minority report opposes the bill on Constitutional grounds.

Speaker Carlisle has received a letter addressed to him personally by several of the Liberal party in the German Reichstag expressing their high sense of appreciation of the action taken by the House of Representatives as a token of respect to the memory of the late Herr Lasker. The letter expresses the hope that the two nations may develop and continue in friendship. Among other signatures are those of V. Bunsen, who visited America the past summer, and Prof. Friedrich Kapp, formerly a lawyer in New York, members of the Executive Committee of the Liberal party.

South Carolina Heard from—Slow, but Sure.

COLUMBIA, Feb. 28.—A colored woman named Sarah Lever died recently a few miles above Columbia, in the 106th year of her age. She was once the slave of John Lever, of this City. She left a long line of great-great-grandchildren, and several of her own children are living. Between these latter a great dispute as to the possession of the centenarian's remains, two parties to the quarrel wishing to inter them near their respective homes. The body was kept for three days, awaiting the settlement of the rival claims. A trial justice was finally appealed to, and his decision gave the corpse to the eldest daughter.

John Ammons, of Oconee County, has been wearing the same hat for 45 years—two or three years less than half his time. It is of fur and home-made. He worked two months in the field to pay for it. He has a churn 32 years old, in which he claims to have made an average of two pound of butter a day during that time. He has a filly 19 years old, the mother of which he kept until she was 31 years old. He has been out of home-raised meals only once since he began keeping house, 39 years ago, but has never been out of whisky.

A sow belonging to W. D. Hyatt, of Pleasant Valley, Lancaster County, gave birth to a black lamb recently, together with a litter of six pigs. It has the head, ears, wool, and general appearance of a sheep, but makes a noise like a pig.

Pension Matters.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Rep. Watson, Chairman of the Committee on Invalid Pensions, has prepared a report to accompany his bill providing for an increase of pensions to soldiers' widows and dependent relatives from $8 to $12 per month. The report says the total number of widows and dependent relatives of soldiers of the late war now on the pension rolls is 73,120; number of claimants who will probably receive pensions, 33,000; number of widows of 1812, together with claimants who will probably receive pensions, 14,600; total number of pensioners whose rates will be increased by the bill estimated at 124,333, and the aggregate annual increase of pensions $5,985,984. The report says that owing to the age of those who will be effected by the bill, the pension list will rapidly decrease.

Civil Service.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.—A gentleman who called on the President yesterday stated to him that certain subordinate officers of the Postoffice Department in a Western State had expressed a fear of removal in case they advocated his re-nomination, because the Senator who controls the patronage of that State is himself a candidate for the Presidency, and claims their allegiance and assistance. The President said he was surprised to hear this, and hoped it was not true. He believed every citizen, whether he was in an official position or not, entitled to the right and privilege to freely express his preference and work for the nomination of his favorite, so far as he could do so without interference with his official duties. He further said that every employe of the Government should be protected in the exercise of the widest political liberty. No Postmaster or other official had a right to dictate to any subordinate what he should do, or who he should favor for the Presidency or for any office. Every postoffice clerk or carrier had the same privilege of favoring and working for the candidate he preferred that his superior officer had, and would in all cases be protected in the exercise of that privilege.

In a message sent to Congress to-day, transmitting the first annual report of the Civil Service Commission, the President says:

"Upon the good results which that law has already accomplished, I congratulate Congress and the people; and my conviction is that it will henceforth prove to be a still more signal benefit to the public service. I heartily commend the zeal and fidelity of the Commissioners, and their suggestions for farther legislation; and I advise the making of such an appropriation as shall be adequate for their needs."

The report states that several results which appear to be more direct objects of the law and civil rules, as understood by the Commission, are:

First—That official authority and influence must no longer be used to impair the freedom of elections and to coerce the political action of citizens.

Second—Extortions from those in the public service, whether under the form of a political assessment or otherwise, for the purpose of paying the expenses of parties or candidates, must come to an end.

Third—